THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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Terms: $2 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. IX. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1876. NO. 11.

THE WINTER STARS.

Oh, merrily dance the stars to-night,
Oh, merrily dance the stars;
And the moon looks down in silver light,
Through the blue enameled bars.
There is no sound in the forest round,
No voice from flower to tree;
And the winter rhyme, with its sparkling chime,
As its task goes silently.
Merrily over the fleecy snow,
We glide with spirits light;
The moon looks down with its yellow glow,
And the stars are gemmed with light.

Oh, merrily beat our hearts to-night,
Oh, merrily beat our hearts;
The winter has for us a delight,
That summer ne'er imparts.
Our eyes are bright with the warm love-light,
That winter may not chill:
And the sparkling snow, with its silver glow,
In joy gleams round us still,
Merrily dance the stars to-night,
With their eyes of golden hue;
And with young hopes in joyance bright,
Our hearts are beating too.

One Right of a Wife.

"John," said I, one night to my husband, as I put my basket of sewing away preparatory to retiring, "John, as you go down to-morrow morning, I wish you would stop at Mrs. West's door and leave her $5 for me.

"Five dollars!" And my lord looked up quite astonished. "For what?"

"Why, she is collecting money to aid that society she is secretary of, and as I always felt interested in it, I told her I would give her $5

I said this with quite a show of assurance, though I really felt quite uneasy as to the reception of my request, for John is rather notional in some of his ways; however, I had been cogitating some matters lately in my own mind, and determined to make a bold stand.

"Well, Sarah," at length came the reply, "you need not count on my doing any such thing. I don't approve of that society at all, and not one cent of my money shall go to help it."

"I give it out of my money," said I, growing bolder; "I only asked you to leave it at her door for me."

"Your money! What do you mean?"

"I mean what I say—my money. Have I no right to spend money as well as you? I don't approve of the Masons, but that does not hinder you from spending money and time for them as much as you have a mind."

John looked at me quite amazed at my sudden outbreak. You see I had always been the most amiable of wives. Then he broke out quite triumphantly, 'Come now, who earns the money that maintains this family?"

"You and I together," said I.

"Together! Well, I should like to see the first cent you have earned in the seven years we have been married. Together! Well, I call that pretty rich.'

My spirits were visibly declining under his ridicule, but I kept on as boldly as I could.

"When we were married you thought, or pretended to think, yourself very happy in assuming the care of board bills and wardrobe. I didn't ask it of you. You asked me to be your wife, knowing well all that meant."

"As nearly as I remember," interrupted John, "you were mighty ready to accept me."

"Granted, to save argument," said I, coloring.

"Well, we stood up in church together, and you promised to love, cherish, &c., and so did I."

"And obey, too," said I; "but you in return endowed me with your worldly goods, and the minister pronounced us man and wife; and so we have lived."

"Yes," said John, complacently; and as I look back over the time, I think I have done what I agreed and made a pretty good husband. I really think you ought to be thankful when you see how some wives live."

"Well," said I, "I think I have been a domestic, prudent wife, and I don't feel one atom more of gratitude to you for being a decent husband than you ought to feel to me for being a decent wife. Is it any more merit that you keep your marriage promises than that I keep mine?"

"Sarah, you positively are very acrimonious to-night. Don't you think we had better go to bed?"

"No, sir. Well, meantime, we have laid by money enough to buy this house and still have some in the bank."

"Thanks to my hard work," chimed in John.

"More thanks," said I, "to the perfect good health we have always had. We made all those promises 'for better or for worse.' Now, it has been for the better with us all the time. Had you been sick or honest misfortune befallen you, I should have managed some way to reduce our expenses so that you would feel the burden as little as might be. Had I been sick, more care would have fallen on you. But we helped each other save, and now I claim an equal right with you in spending money."

"Whew! Why, that is treason. But go on."

"If we occupied the respective positions of superior and subordinate, I should do what I do for you for a fixed stipend and no questions should be asked as to the use made of it. Being equals, I will not ask compensation as a servant; but because the contract we have made is lifelong and not easily broken, I do not, therefore, call it very magnanimous in a prosperous man to accept these services and render in return only my board and the least amount that would creditably clothe me." You see I was growing irate. John's temper, too, was evidently on the rise.

"What do you mean by services?—Housework? I am sure a home is as much for your satisfaction as it is for mine; and I am sure the tailor does not leave much of my sewing for you to do.'

"I don't complain of housework nor of doing your sewing; but I do think the burden of little Johnny has fallen on me."

"It strikes me," said he, with a provoking complacency of tone, "that if you earned his living you would have less to say about the burden falling on you."

"John," said I, "answer me honestly. Do you work any harder or any longer than you did before he was born?"

"I don't know as I do," said he; "I always worked hard enough."

"Well, so do I. But now as to little Johnny. I presume you will allow yourself an owner of him, as the law allows you entire control over him. How much do you do for him?"

"I maintain him. I do my part."

"No, John, you are wrong; you don't do your part. From the first you never have. Did not weary months go by in which you bore no part whatever of the burden?"

"Well, that is curious complaining; what would you have me do?"

"You might have got a servant, instead of letting all the housework fall on me; or you might have kept a horse, so that I could ride out and enjoy the fine weather; but that is all past now."

"I should say that it cost me enough for the doctor, nurse, &c., without talking about keeping a horse."

"True, it cost enough; but I am talking about the division of the burden. Was the part you bore in the payment of those bills equal to my part in the matter? Would you have taken my place for that money if it were to have been paid you instead of those who cared for you? I think not."

"Didn't I have all the clothes to buy?'

"No, sir. I went without new clothes of any sort for a season, and the money saved from my wardrobe supplied all that was needed; and I might add that all his other clothes have been got in the same way."

"Well, really, I had no idea how much of a martyr you were. Next you will be clothing me in the same way. How thankful I ought to be for so calculating a wife!"

"Now, in these two years," said I, continuing in the face of his sneer, "all of the care and confinement consequent on attending the child have fallen on me. I have managed some way to accomplish my house-work and sewing as I used to do. I can hardly think how it has been done. Did it ever occur to you to think how many times I have been to church since he was born?"

"You wouldn't expect a man to take care of a baby, would you? That isn't a man's work."

"Isn't it?" said I, bitterly; "then I wouldn't have a baby. I have been to church just four times, and then some visitor has stayed with Johnny. How many times did you ever get up in the night to soothe him when he has been sick and fretful?"

"How do you suppose," said he, "I could work by day if I didn't get my night's sleep?"

"Just the same way that I do when my night is broken, exactly."

"Well, Sarah, what is the drift of all this talk, anyhow? for I don't see any use in prolonging it."

"Well, then, it is my original statement—that as I did my part of the family labor and took all the care of John, and you are a man in prosperous circumstances, I am entitled to as much money for that as if I were employed and paid by the month for the same work, and I have a right to spend money for things that don't suit you if I please to do so; and I may add," said I, with a sudden vehemence, "that it is mean and contemptible in you to oppose or forbid my doing so."

John said no more. I saw by the look in his eye that he was quite angry; and so was I. That was the first time in our married life that we failed to kiss each other good night; indeed, I felt guilty, though I hardly knew why, but it was late before I fell asleep.

The next morning all was serene. No trace remained of the evening's storm, but nothing more was said about the obnoxious subscription. Next day I met Mrs. West, and she thanked me very heartily for doubling my money.

Dear John! He didn't mean to be unkind, but he had never stopped to think about such things. When his next settlement came and he slipped a $20 bill into my hand, and said, "That is for your private purse," I really thought he was the best husband in the world.—*Rural New Yorker.*

A Curious Courtship.

In the February *Atlantic*, Mrs. Kemble relates this odd anecdote of Mrs. Basil Montagu's second marriage:

Her marriage with Mr. Montagu was attended with some singular circumstances, the knowledge of which I owe to herself. She was a Yorkshire widow lady, of the name of Skepper, and came with her only child (a little girl) to visit some friends in London, with whom Basil Montagu was intimate. Mrs. Skepper had probably occasionally been the subject of conversation between him and her hosts, when they were expecting her; for one evening soon after her arrival, as she was sitting partly concealed by one of the curtains in the drawing-room. Basil Montagu came rapidly into the room, exclaiming (evidently not perceiving her), "Come, where is your wonderful Mrs. Skepper? I want to see her." During the whole evening he engrossed her attention and talked to her, and the next morning at breakfast she laughingly complained to her hosts that he had not been content with that, but had tormented her in dreams all night. "For," said she, "I dreamt I was going to be married to him, and the day before the wedding he came to me with a couple of boxes, and said solemnly, 'My dear Anne, I want to confide these relics to your keeping; in this casket are contained the bones of my dear first wife, and in this those of my dear second wife; do me the favor to take charge of them for me.'" The odd circumstance was that Basil Montagu had been married twice, and that when he made his third matrimonial venture and was accepted by Mrs. Skepper, he appeared before her one day and with much solemnity begged her to take charge of two caskets, in which were respectively treasured, not the bones, but the letters of her two predecessors. It is quite possible that he might have heard of her dream on the first night of their acquaintance, and amused himself with carrying it out when he was about to marry her; but when Mrs. Montagu told me the story I do not think she suggested any such rationalistic solution of the mystery.

Two Standards of Prosperity.

Tea and coffee, strange to say, represent in an absolute way the standard of prosperity of a country. It may be interesting, then, to ascertain what is our position as consumers of tea and coffee. There is a statistician who has compiled exactly such truths for us, showing the proportions of the consumption of tea and coffee per head of population in Europe. The table is an uncommonly eloquent one. Belgium consumes the most—16⅞ pounds per head, and Russia 1.32 pounds. Great Britain uses 6½ pounds per head; France 4⅝, Italy 1¾, and Spain but one-quarter of a pound for each individual. This shows almost at a glance that those countries where industry is the most thriving consume the most tea and coffee.

By our own estimates of consumption, taking our population to be 44,000,000, we use 4⅝ pounds of coffee, and 1⅜ pounds of tea, as a yearly allowance for every man, woman and child in the United States. We are about on a par with the Netherlands as tea consumers.

Looking, then, at the immense advantages to be derived from these mild stimulants (and some kind of a stimulant is a necessity of human life), may we not dread any financial measure which may force our people to seek other substances, and supplant with alcohol our tea and coffee.

Such questions are grave ones, and are worthy of the attention, not only of our manufacturers, but of the workmen themselves. Better defer those happy times of specie payment (and there are no stronger advocates of the hard dollar to be found than ourselves), than force upon a people the alternative of either abandoning their tea and coffee, or taking to those deleterious stimulants which are the bane and ruin of our country.

The Young Couple's Friend.

At the best, love is fatal to friendship; the most that friendship can do is to listen to love's talk of itself and be the confidant of its rapturous joys, its transports of despair. The lover fancies himself all the fonder of his friend because of his passion for his mistress, but in reality he has no longer any need of the old comrade. They cannot talk sanely and frankly together any more; there is something now that they cannot share; even if the lover desired to maintain the old affectionate relation, the mistress could not suffer it. The spectre of friendship is sometimes invited to haunt the home of the lovers after marriage; but when their happiness has been flaunted in its face, when it has been shown the new house, the new china, the new carpets, the new garden, it is tacitly exorcised, and is not always called back again except to be shown the new baby. The young spouses are ever so willing to have the poor ghost remain; the wife learns whether it takes two or three lumps of sugar in its tea; the husband bids it smoke anywhere it likes, and the wife smiles a menacing acquiescence; but all the same they turn it out-of-doors. They praise it when it is gone, and they feel so much more comfortable to be alone.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

New Investigations in Magnetism.—MM. Treves and Durassier have recently investigated the question of whether, and how, in a steel magnet, the known portative force varies when the weight and section are affected by the gradual dissolution of the magnet in an acid. The result is that the force is always proportional to the section and to the weight, so that a curve representing the variation of weight and section would be parallel to one indicating the diminution of intensity. As the dissolution progresses, the metal shows serrated inequalities perpendicular to the axis of the bar; and if a horseshoe magnet be treated, the curved part is found to dissolve incomparably quicker than the straight portions.

Improvidence of Great Men.

The folly of some men renowned for great wisdom is conspicuous in every country. This foolishness is made manifest in common affairs of private life, even when the world is ringing with public applause for the exhibition of profound wisdom in public affairs. The proverbial unthriftiness and folly in expenditure characteristic of our Daniel Webster is well known. He was always receiving large sums as income, and yet always involved in debt. He could take care of the affairs of the nation, but not of his own.

Lord Bacon was another instance of similar improvidence. Bacon himself did not follow his own advice, but was ruined by his improvidence. He was in straits and difficulties when a youth, and in still greater straits and difficulties when a man. His life was splendid, but his excessive expenditure involved him in debts which created a perpetual craving for money. Bacon took bribes, and was thereupon beset by his enemies, convicted, degraded and ruined.

Pitt managed the national finances during a period of unexampled difficulty, yet was himself always plunged in debt. Lord Carrington, ex-banker, once or twice, at Mr. Pitt's request, examined his household accounts, and found the quantity of butchers' meat charged in the bills at one hundred weight a week. The charge for servants' wages, board wages, living and household bills exceeded £2,300 a year. At Pitt's death the nation voted £40,000 to satisfy the demands of his creditors; yet his income had never been less than £6,000 a year, and at one time, with the wardenship of the Cinque Ports, it was nearly £4,000 a year more. Macauley truly says that "the character of Pitt would have stood higher if, with the disinterestedness of Pericles and De Witt, he had united their dignified frugality."

But Pitt by no means stood alone. Lord Melville was as unthrifty in the management of his own affairs as he was of the money of the public. Fox was an enormous ower, his financial maxim being that a man need never want money if he was able to pay enough for it. Fox called the outer room at Almack's, where he borrowed on occasions from Jew lenders at exorbitant premiums, his "Jerusalem Chamber." Passion for play was his great vice, and at a very early age it involved him in debt to an enormous amount. It is stated by Gibson that on one occasion Fox sat playing at hazard for twenty hours in succession, losing £11,000. But deep play was the vice of high life in those days, and cheating was not unknown. Selwyn, alluding to Fox's losses at play, called him Charles the martyr.

Sheridan was the hero of debt. He lived on it. Though he received large sums of money in one way or another, no one knew what became of it, for he paid nobody. It seemed to melt away in his hands like snow in Summer. He spent his first wife's fortune of £16,000 in a six weeks' jaunt at Bath. Necessity drove him to literature, and perhaps, to the stimulus of poverty we owe "The Rivals" and the dramas which followed it. With his second wife he obtained a fortune of £5,000, and with £15,000 which he realized by the sale of Drury Lane shares, he bought an estate in Surrey, from which he was driven by debts and duns.

The remainder of his life was a series of shifts, sometimes brilliant, but oftener degrading, to raise money and evade creditors. Taylor of the Opera House used to say that if he took off his hat to Sheridan in the street it would cost him fifty pounds; but if he stopped to speak to him it would cost a hundred. He was in debt all round—to his milkman, his grocer, his baker and his butcher. Sometimes Mrs. Sheridan would be kept waiting for an hour or more, while the servants were beating up the neighborhood for coffee, butter, eggs and rolls.

While Sheridan was paymaster of the navy a butcher one day brought a leg of mutton to the kitchen. The cook took it and clapped it in the pot to boil, and went up stairs for the money; but not returning, the butcher coolly removed the pot lid, took out the mutton and walked away with it in his tray. Yet, while living in these straits, Sheridan, when invited with his son into the country, usually went in chaises and four—he in one, and his son Tom following in the other. The end of all was very sad. For some weeks before his death he was nearly destitute of the means of subsistence.

His noble and royal friends had entirely deserted him. Executions for debt were in his house, and he passed his last days in the custody of sheriff's officers, who abstained from conveying him to prison merely because they were assured that to remove him would cause his immediate death.—*Samuel Smiles.*

A Narrow Escape of William IV.

One cannot but wonder whether William the Fourth of England ever learned that a plot was laid for his abduction during his visit to New York in the spring of 1782. The Prince was a young and reckless midshipman, given to flirtation, and to the inebriation which found vent in wrenching off door-knobs; and it probably never occurred to him that in his person the "rebels" would find a hostage worth having. The project originated with Colonel Matthias Ogden of the Jersey line, and the intention was to surprise the Prince and his commissioned guardian, Admiral Digby, at their quarters in the city mansion of Gerardus Beekman on Hanover Square. Two officers and thirty-nine men were to aid Colonel Ogden in his enterprise. Embarking on a rainy night in whale-boats, they were to land in New York near the Beekman mansion, force the doors of the house, capture the Admiral and Prince, and convey them to their boats. The plan was approved by Washington, but it does not appear that any decided attempt was made to carry it out. In some manner, the apprehensions of the British leaders were excited for the safety of the Prince, and every precaution was taken against a surprise. Had it not been for this warning, the boldness of the plan appears likely to have insured its success.—*Scribner.*

Aunt Annie's Stories for the Little Ones.

THE CANARY.

In the town of Cleves a birdcatcher showed for some time a canary-bird, of which the tricks were universally known and admired in the surrounding neighborhood. The birdcatcher took the bird out of the cage, set it on his finger, and addressed it thus: "You appear here, dear Bijou, before very high and respectable people; mind, therefore, that you do not disappoint the expectations they have formed of you." The bird seemed listening the whole time, and remained in an attitude as if it heard the speech attentively, bending its ear towards the man's mouth; when he ceased to speak, it twice distinctly nodded its head, and if ever a nod was knowing and full of promise, it was the canary's nod.

"Good," said the birdcatcher, raising his hat to the bird; "let us see that you are a canary of distinction; give us a song at once." The bird sang, "Oh fie, that is too harsh; that sounds like the croaking of a hoarse raven; give us something sentimental." The bird then whistled as if its tiny throat had become a lute. "Quicker!" said the man, "slower! All right! but what are you about with your head and feet? No wonder, Mr. Bijou, that you go wrong when you forget to beat time. Now, that is a good Bijou. Bravo, little man!" All that was ordered, and of which he was reminded, the canary admirably performed at once. Its head and feet beat time and expressed not only the movement but the spirit of the melody. The tune itself seemed an echo of the soul, while true to the strictest musical laws. "Bravo! bravo!" resounded from all sides of the room. "And you show no gratitude for this praise?" cried the birdcatcher indignantly, whereupon the bird testified its thanks most respectfully.

"You have done a difficult piece of work poor Bijou," said the birdcatcher when he had finished; "now do two or three more things, and then you shall rest; show the ladies how to make a courtesy."

The bird placed one foot behind the other, sank and rose again with perfect ease and grace. 'That is right, my boy, and now for a bow." It made one directly, inclining its head, and scraping with its feet.

The canary's next trick was to play with a blade of straw, which it shaped like a soldier's gun.

"You have done all I told you well," said the birdcatcher; "now go to sleep while I take your place." The canary then pretended to fall asleep, first shutting one eye, then the other, then nodding and sinking so much to one side that many hands were outstretched to save it from falling, whereupon it sat up again directly and sank down as far on the other side. At last it remained so long in one position that the man took his hand away and laid it on the table, assured it would sleep there quietly. Scarcely had he began to display some tricks of his own than a great black cat sprang upon the table seized the bird with her teeth, and spite of all resistance dashed with it through the window.

The birdcatcher was inconsolable for his loss, as he had gained his living many years through the poor little creature.

How to Save.

The way to save is to begin with little matters, and to begin at once. No one ever made his way from poverty to riches who scorned economy in small things, and could not comprehend the value of a single cent. The poor man who would get ahead pecuniarily must learn that to save cent after cent—one at a time, if he can do no more—till he gets a hundred of them, and so has a dollar, is a wise and noble thing for him to do. Having thus actually saved his first dollar, he will have acquired with it a power of self-denial and a tenacity of purpose which will enable him to save one dollar after another until he gets a hundred; and then he can save on indefinitely, and become independent in fortune.

"But," says some one who has lived all his life without saving, "How am I to save. My habits are fixed. How can I learn to lay by something for old age?" You must do as to money matters what a certain ancient school of philosophers did as to morals. These old sages used, every night, to review their actions for the day, and see what they ought not to have done that they had done, and what they might have done better of the things which it had been necessary for them to do. So too, must you every night review the actions of the day, and see what you have spent that you ought not to have spent, and how you might have got more economically what it was necessary for you to obtain. Any one who faithfully makes such a review of his expenditures will be apt to discover many opportunities for retrenchment and reform; and then, if he will, he can at once begin to save, and many acquire economical habits which will secure his future prosperity.

The Science of Apple Eating.

The boy is indeed the true apple eater, and is not to be questioned how he came by the fruit with which his pockets are filled. It belongs to him and he may steal it, if cannot be had in any other way. His own juicy flesh craves the juicy flesh of apples. Sap draws sap. His fruit eating has little reference to the state of his appetite. Whether he be full of meat or empty of meat he wants the apple just the same. Before meal or after meal it never comes amiss. The farm boy munches apples all day long. He has nests of them in the haymow, mellowing, to which he makes frequent visits. Sometimes old Brindle, having access through the open door, smells them out and makes short work of them.

The apple is indeed the fruit of youth. As we grow old we crave apples less. It is an ominous sign. When you are ashamed to be seen eating them on the street, when you carry them in your pocket and your hand does not constantly find its way to them; when your neighbor has apples and you have none, and you make no nocturnal visits to his orchard; when your lunch basket is without them and you can pass a winter's night by the fireside with no thought of the fruit at your elbow, then be assured you are no longer a boy, either in heart or years.

The genuine apple eater comforts himself with an apple in their season as others with a pipe or cigar. When he has nothing else to do, or is bored, he eats an apple. While he is waiting for the train, he eats an apple, sometimes several of them. When he takes a walk he arms himself with apples. His traveling bag is full of apples. He offers an apple to his companion and takes one himself. They are his chief solace while on the road. He sows their seed all along the road. He tosses the core from the car window and from the top of the stage coach. He would in time, make the land one vast orchard. He dispensed with a knife. He prefers that his teeth shall have the first taste. Then he knows the best flavor is immediately below the skin and that in a pared apple this is lost. If you will stew the apple, he says, instead of baking it, by all means leave the skin on. It improves the color and vastly heightens the flavor of the dish. The apple is a masculine fruit, hence women are poor apple eaters. It belongs to the open air taste and relish.—John Burroughs in *Winter Sunshine.*

Dull Great Men.

Descartes, the famous mathematician and philosopher, La Fontaine, celebrated for his witty fables, and Buffon, the naturalist, were all singularly deficient in the powers of conversation. Mormontel, the novelist, was so dull in society that his friend said of him, after the interview, I must go and read his tales, in recompense to myself for the weariness of hearing him. As to Corneille, the great dramatist of France, he was completely lost in society—so absent and embarrassed that he wrote of himself a witty couplet, importing that he was never intelligible but through the mouth of another. Wit on paper seems to be something widely different from that play of words in conversation which, while it sparkle dies; for Charles II, the wittiest of monarchs, was so charmed with the humor of "Hudibras" that he caused himself to be introduced in the character of a private gentleman to Butier, its author. The witty King found the author a very dull companion, and was of opinion, with many others, that so stupid a fellow could never have written so clever a book. Addison, whose classic elegance has long been considered the model of style, was shy and absent in society, preserving even before a single stranger formal and dignified silence. In conversation Dante was taciturn and satirical. Gray and Alfieri seldom talked or smiled, Rousseau was remarkably tame in conversation, without a word of fancy or eloquence in his speech. Milton was unsocial and sarcastic when much pressed by strangers.

Matrimony and Misfortune.

A married man falling into misfortune is more apt to retrieve his situation in the world than a single one, chiefly because his spirits are soothed and retrieved by domestic endearments, and his self-respect kept alive by finding that although all abroad be darkness and humiliation, yet there is a little world of love at home over which he is monarch.—[*Jeremy Taylor.*

Turkish Rules of Conversation.

Conversation in Europe has been described as a duetto in an opera, in which the two persons engaged in it are talking to an imaginary third person, each recounting a tale of his own. "I say something and you say something else, and we will agree to call it a conversation." Now in Turkey there are certain forms or canons of conversation, any violation of which is considered an outrage, and the sum of which constitutes their code of politeness as applied to conversation. I will enumerate these one by one:

1. Never to interrupt the speaker while he is talking. However long-winded or uninteresting his conversation may be to you, politeness requires that you should wait for his conclusion. You are not under any obligation to enter into conversation with him at all; but if you do, it is an understood condition of your conversational treaty that you should let him have his say.

2. Never to diverge, in the middle of a conversation, from the main thread of a discourse into a collateral issue. The breach of this rule is considered by a Turk as an unpardonable rudeness. To drive a red herring, as it were, across the scent of conversation is, in his opinion, to confound all thought and render all profitable consecutive conversation impossible. This leads, as a corollary, to

3. To allow a short but sufficient pause between the conclusion of a discussion on one subject and the entering on a new subject.

4. Never tell a person a thing he knows already.

5. Not to excuse oneself when convicted of being in the wrong. How very seldom you hear in Europe, "Yes, I was in the wrong. I am sorry for it." But in Turkey it is considered a violation of principle and a breach of politeness to refuse to be convicted of error. The cause of this difference lies deep in the character of the two races; in the absence on the part of the Turk of petty vanity and distracting self-esteem. The proudest in the world, they are entirely exempt from vanity.

6. When you have nothing to say to hold your tongue. Empty, idle jabbering is a Frank but not an Ottoman practice. In Europe it is considered *de rigueur* to "say something," whether that something is worth saying or not. Not so in Turkey; to say something when you have nothing to say worth saying is considered there a degradation to yourself and a rudeness to your neighbor.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Indians After an Honest Man.

Indians may be treacherous, but they can be honest; and who shall say how far the dishonesty of others has led to their treachery? They know when they are cheated, as our Government has found to its cost.

An old trader, who had established himself at what happened to be a favorable locality among the Northern Indians, tells a good story of his first trials with his red customers. Other traders had located in that same place before, but had not remained long. The Indians who evidently wanted goods, and had money and furs, flocked about the store of the new trader, and carefully examined his goods, but offered to buy nothing. Finally their chief, with a large number of his tribe, visited him.

"How do, John?" said the chief. "Show me goods. Aha, I take that blanket for me, and that calico for squaw—three otter skins for blanket, and one for calico. Ugh! pay you by'm by—tomorrow."

He received his goods and left. On the next day he returned with a large part of his band, his blanket well stuffed with skins of various kinds," now. "John I pay."

And with this he drew an otter skin from his blanket and laid it on the counter. Then he drew a second, a third, and a fourth. A moment's hesitation, as though calculating, and he drew out a fifth skin—a very rich and rare one—and passed it over.

"That's right, John."

The trader instantly pushed back the last skin, with—

"You owe me but four. I want only my just dues."

The chief refused to take it, and they passed it several times back and forth, each one asserting that it belonged to the other. At length the dusky chieftain appeared to be satisfied. He gave the trader a scrutinizing look, and then put the skin back into his blanket. Then he stepped to the door and gave a yell, and cried out to his followers:

"Come; come and trade with the pale face, John. He no cheat Indian; his heart big."

Then turning back to the trader, he said:

"Suppose you take last skin, I tell my people no trade with you. We drive you off like a dog, as we drive off others; but now you Indian's friend, and we be yours."

Before dark the trader was waist deep in furs, and loaded down with cash. He found that honesty had a commercial value with these Indians.

Horrible Hallucinations.

Some antipathies are so irrational that they look very much like a monomania. Mr. William Matthew, son of a governor of Barbadoes, was troubled with an unreasonable dislike of spiders which some of his friends thought was more affected than real. One of the doubters, Mr. John Murray, afterward Duke of Athol, meeting Mr. Matthews in company, and, desiring to raise a laugh at his expense, left the room for a few minutes. On returning he walked up to his victim, with one hand closed. Believing the clenched fingers held a spider, Mr. Matthew became furious, drew his sword, and but for timely interposition, would have done a mischief to himself or his tormentor. He was only quieted on being satisfied that Murray's hand was empty.

A prisoner in the Bastile, who detested mice and hated spiders, had his feelings under better control. Having obtained permission to have a lute, he was horrified to find his music attracted crowds of long-legged spinners and bright eyed mice. Loth to deprive himself of his amusement, but not enjoying it in the presence of such an audience, the musician borrowed the keeper's cat which he put in a cage, and let loose upon his uninvited visitors when they were most entranced with the lute. The cat went in for the mice, the spiders staid not for ceremonial leave-taking, and the soloist's future audiences were as select as he could wish.

Lord Lauderdale vowed he had rather hear a cat mew than listen to the best music in the world; that the better the music the more sick it made him.

Peter the Great, a man of very different mettle had at one time such a terror of water that he could not cross a brook without being taken with strong convulsions; but ashamed of being the slave of an unmanly weakness, he determined to conquer it, and ultimately became as fond of water, as he had been averse to it.

Count d' Armstadt never failed to go off in a fit if he knowingly or unknowingly partook of any dish containing the slightest modicum of olive oil. A still worse penalty attached to lobster salad in the case of a lady; for if she ventured to taste it at a dancing party her neck, before she returned to the ball-room, would be covered with ugly blotches, and her peace of mind be destroyed for that evening.

James I never overcame his horror of cold steel. When he knighted Kenelm Digby, his hand shook so that, had not Buckingham guided the royal blade, the new knight would have paid for the handle to his name with the loss of an eye.

An antipathy must be such a troublesome possession that one must be enough for anybody. Exeter, however once counted among its natives a young lady who not only had a mortal aversion to all colors, save green, yellow and white, but was thrown into a perspiration by every funeral* that passed her way; and, more wonderful still, became unconscious immediately she set eyes upon a uniform.

Hospitality.

HOW TO ENTERTAIN GUESTS.

Emerson says: "I pray you, oh excellent wife, do not cumber yourself and me to get a rich dinner for this man or this woman who has alighted at your gate, nor bed-chamber made ready at too great a cost. These things, if they are curious in, they can get for a price at a village inn. But let this stranger see, if he will, in your looks, in your actions, in your accents and behavior, your heart and earnestness, what he cannot buy at any price at any village or city, and which he may well travel fifty miles and dine sparely and sleep hardly to behold. Certainly let the board be spread, and the bed dressed for the traveler, but let not the emphasis of hospitality be in these things. Honor to the housewife where they are simple, so that the intellect is aware and sees the laws of the Universe; the soul worships truth and love, and honor and courtesy flow into all deeds."

The most obtuse must see in this quotation the whole philosophy of hospitality. One of the greatest delights of having a home of our own is to have a place in it for friends and strangers. We do not build a house simply to meet the wants of our own families. We have one or more guest chambers, and the extension table, to which we may welcome our friends. The larger our means, the more liberal provision we make for hospitality. They are greatly to be pitied who can barely supply their own physical wants, who dwell always in narrow quarters, who have no pillow or plate for friend or stranger. There are some homes that we wot of, that have room enough for all, and an indefinite power of expansion. There is always room for one more, and where the welcome is so hearty, the one more sends his regrets for absence and comes next time. There are others with houses roomy enough, but unblest with friends the year round. No one breathes the fragrance of their roses, or wipes the bloom from the clusters that are supposed to grace their tables. They live to themselves very elegantly and comfortably, it may be, but very narrowly and selfishly. The door-step is always clean and the lawn always shorn. It is kept for the eyes and not the feet. No children play there, and the dogs are not at home. We hope the folks are happy and enjoy it.

There are others that would like to make their friends welcome, but spoil their pleasure by over-exertion. The guests are made to feel uneasy by the visible effort put forth to entertain them. The whole secret of putting our friends at their ease, is to be at ease ourselves; and in order to be thus we must not misinterpret their visit. They haven't come to see our furniture, our surroundings, our dress, but ourselves. Courtesy, then, rather demands our society and conversation than our silverware and crockery. There is no objection, of course, to the best tea-urn, and cups and saucers to match, but they should be set upon the table as if they were every-day ware. By all means kill the turkey if that is your humor, but do not tell your guest that the bird has been waiting his coming a month. Let the rare dish be served up with as much ease as if it were always upon your table. Keep your art, whatever it may be, out of sight. Do not let your guests suspect that you are making an effort to entertain him, lest he go away pained with the feeling that he has been a burden to you, and never come again.

Nor should we turn aside wholly from the routine of our daily life to make our guests welcome. Every one worthy to sit at your table knows that life has its necessary duties. Do not burden them with the thought that your business is suffering derangement and loss by their coming. Your intercourse will be all the sweeter and more profitable for coming in the intervals of your regular cares. Give them to-day only that which you have to spare to-day, that there may be no strain to-morrow for your lost possessions, and no wish in your heart that they had not come at all, or at least when they did.

The Life of Women Missionaries.

At the recent meeting of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, in Association Hall, Mr. E. Warren Clark, lately returned from India, gave some account of what he saw in the Society's mission house in Calcutta. "I would gladly give you a little peep if I could," he said, "into the quaint but agreeable surroundings of your Home in Calcutta 140 Dhuramtollah street; for although as a man I would not gain an inside view of zenana life and work, yet I could see the way the ladies had of doing things, and the clock-like regularity with which their duties were performed. I arrived there in the hot season, and at times when the thermometer remains stubbornly at 130 in the shade. It is calculated to throw everything else into the shade. It is calculated to throw everything else into the shade, too, except the difficult question of keeping cool! But the ladies only got up the earlier for all that, and drove out two by two in their gharies, or little cabs, visiting their zenanas between six and nine in the morning instead of staying indoors, as some of us would have been tempted to do. When I first drove through the gateway of the Calcutta Home I saw before me a substantially built house of very different style from what I had seen in China or Japan; but on alighting at the vine-covered entrance, and stepping into the open and airy hall, there seemed something familiar about it nevertheless, although I wondered how people made their presence known in Calcutta houses, for nobody was to be seen. While reading some chromo texts in the hall, such as "God bless our home," &c., peering in at the dining-room with its long table, a pleasant young Hindoo appeared who said his name was Tommy, and whose bright, intelligent face told me at once that he had Christian sunshine within him. Tommy led me upstairs and seated me in a large, carpeted and nicely furnished hall, which was square, having two rows of pillars in it, and taking up most of the second story while various rooms were ranged around three sides. Miss Buttan soon came forth from one room and some other ladies from others, and the welcome was so warm that we had to sit down under the punkahs, and be fanned all the time we were talking. After a while I was seated with the seventeen ladies of the Home at their large tea table, and for the time being I almost imagined myself in a zenana, although rather a civilized one. I attended Miss Ward's Sunday-school of about fifty girls, all black as ebony, but robed in white. They sang and recited in Bengalese, looked a little strange ranged on benches, with white sheets drawn over their heads, and their wrists, ankles, ears and noses ornamented with rather more profusion than taste. I attended service four times the first Sunday, once at the Calcutta cathedral, where a fashionable English audience was assembled, and long punkah fans were kept swinging across the whole width of the church, cooling the congregation during the sermon, and superb music. These punkahs are moved by black Hindoos, who squat on the pavement outside of the church with long ropes in their hands. I visited several colleges and missionary institutions in Calcutta, the extent of which astonished me. The one that most interested me was the Hindoo girls' school, under Mr. Chaterjee, where I found sixty girls, bright, pretty and bedecked with jewels, who, although very small, answered my Scripture questions very promptly, and afterward listened with great interest while I told them about the little girls in Japan, and the bright classes at the Mission Home in Yokohama. I visited other girls' schools in India, but cannot refer to them now. As the hot season became hotter five ladies of the Calcutta Home wisely concluded to flee to the mountains for respite from the insufferable heat. The journey was a long one, nearly twelve hundred miles, but the ladies set out and reached their destination at Mussooni, on the Himalays, in two days. At Saharunpore they left the railroad, and rode or jolted fifty miles in a wagon. They then ascended seven thousand feet through the mountains to Mussooni, riding in dandies or jampons—peculiar hammock-like chairs, born by coolies, like the kango in Japan and palanquin in China. Miss Seelye was weak and unwell when she left Calcutta, but the typhoid fever did not develop itself until she had been several days in the mountains. She took a long and fatiguing walk one afternoon down into one of the deep valleys; she returned completely exhausted. She said to Miss Lathrop, 'I feel as though I should die.' Every attention was shown her during her illness; she had kind friends experienced nurses, the best of medical skill and the fresh cool air of the mountains. She sank rapidly, died the 9th of June, and was buried the following day at sunrise."

Conversation—On What it Depends.

The fact of a man being a good talker, presupposes a good audience, and a good audience is becoming daily more difficult to obtain. The reason may easily be understood by the reader of Boswell. Johnson, we may fairly assume, was the best of all English talkers on record. Now Johnson was surrounded by a little court of familiar friends, each of whom sustained a well-understood character. A party consisting of Johnson, Burke, Reynolds, Goldsmith, Garrick and so on, was like a company of actors, each of whom understands the powers of all his colleagues, and is able to co-operate towards the general effect; the humorist was in no danger of being taken to speak seriously; the man of special information would not have his pet subject snatched out of his mouth; the tender points of the irritable man were thoroughly understood, and his friends could avoid giving him unnecessary offense. On the other hand, there was a sufficient amount of variety to save the members of the little circle from boring each other too much. Some new comer was always turning up who could introduce new topics from the world of art, or politics, or literature, or travel. And it is on the fortunate balance between these two elements that the power of producing good conversation depends. There should be a nucleus of sufficiently intimate friends who should form, so to speak, an organic body, instead of a mere collection of incoherent atoms, and yet the circulation of its constituent parts should be rapid enough to preserve a certain freshness of interest. Now, the difference between the society of to-day and the society of a century ago is precisely that all these little eddies have been swept into the man stream. The rush of the torrent is too furious to allow of the formation of those pleasant little coteries in which alone good conversation can be originally fostered. There have been great talkers since the days of Johnson, but men like Mackintosh and Macaulay seem to have been rather lecturers than conversers, because they could not come into the same close personal relation with crowds who were for a time fellow-occupants of the same room; and others, who have had some talent of the Theodore Hook kind, were rather actors in a private theatre, than, in any proper sense of the word, talkers.

Experiences in Battle.

I believe no two good soldiers will widely disagree as to their sensations during a battle. I take it to be a piece of bravado in a man to assert that he had no fear during the progress of a long and severe engagement. A battle is a veritable hell upon earth. Not to be in serious apprehension while it lasts is to be either drunk, crazy or insensible. The highest type of bravery is that of the man who realizes the full extent of the peril but sticks resolutely to his duty. It was my experience, and that of all those about me, repeated a dozen times, that shell-firing is not ordinarily nearly so demoralizing as that of musketry. It is not often that shells are thrown so that their fragments scatter death and wounds, and their loud humming over head does not cause that nervous tingling which always follows the sharp zip of the rifle-bullet. The peculiar cutting of the air made by half a dozen of these at once is apt to give the soldier the idea that the whole air is filled with them, and that he is certain to be struck with one of them. All, I believe, will agree as to the sensation first caused by the impact of a bullet. It is a stunning, numbing feeling, which for a time overpowers the local pain of the wound. In my own experience a single buckshot near the hip knocked me flat, and for two days after gave me such acute pains and such muscular disturbance from knee to shoulder that I could not stand erect. Soldiers have frequently been prostrated by spent balls. A curious effect of shell wounds is that they do not bleed; the hot fragment sears the torn blood vessels and stops the effusion. A minie ball extracted from the human body presents a remarkable sight. I have seen them where the resistance of the flesh had turned back the pointed end on all sides with such regularity that the ball resembled a saucer or a flower.

Social Life in Berlin.

The Berlin Opera House is not so large as that in Munich, but it is an exceedingly cheerful and agreeable one. The Emperor's box, which is opposite the stage, occupies a considerable part of the house, and the house is usually well filled with an audience exceedingly respectable and brilliant. The noticeable thing in the audience was the prominence of military uniforms. You would think the town was in a state of siege. Going in undress seems not to be allowed, and swords clatter and brass tinsel dazzle you in all assemblies. For the rest, there is not much dress. The Germans do not dress for the opera. They go there out of love for the music, at an early hour and in costume which is most comfortable. A few ladies in the dress-circle appear in full toilet, but no one need be surprised to see every lady pull her knitting out of her pocket. There is a homely simplicity in the audience which is thoroughly German. It is apparently no more sin to go to the opera in Berlin than it is to go to a Thursday evening prayer meeting in America. The Germans are a frugal people. You see no signs of dissipation or of the rapid life of a city. The German society may be as dissolute as any in the world, Berlin may be as immoral as Paris, but it finds it very difficult to appear so.

Vegetable Decorations.

No one knows, says a writer describing a German agricultural fair, who has not seen it worked into an architectural design, how beautiful a string of onions can be, how gorgeous a row of vegetable-marrows, how delicate a cluster of turnips. It sounds puerile, but it was lovely nevertheless. Imagine a temple-like construction all composed of odorous pine, with an arched portal on either hand, and then every line and curve, every niche and pillar and balustrade defined with glowing fruit. It was looped in festoons, and hung in tassels of red and white and gold; the arms of Wurtemberg, even were traced in yellow corn, while above it all rose a graceful column, a mosaic from base to summit, of every fruit that autumn can bring to perfection.

YOUTHS' COLUMN.

What's Law for thee is Law for me.—"I hate flies!" said a crop eared mastiff, as he lay basking in the sun one summer's evening.

His companion, the house dog, who had been dozing by his side, merely licked one off that had tickled his nose, and made no reply.

"I can't see what use they are," said the mastiff.

"Can't you?" said the house-dog, seeing he must answer before he could go to sleep again.

"No—can you?" said the mastiff, snapping angrily at two or three that buzzed in his face.

"Swallows like them," said the house-dog, yawning, and flapping some off with his ears.

"Swallows indeed, and what's the use of swallows? Is all the world to be tormented with flies because swallows like them? They do nothing but play, and put the housemaid in a passion about the windows."

"Why don't you knock them off, as I do?" said the house-dog, flapping his ears again.

"I might if they'd left me my ears," said the mastiff.

"Who cut them off?" asked the house-dog.

"Who? why my master, when I was a pup. I wish he had left them alone. I dare say he'd have made a fine to-do if anybody had cut his."

"No doubt," said the house-dog, "he would have told them they were too useful to part with."

"And do you suppose mine were not meant to be as useful to me?" said the mastiff, angrily.

"Doubtless that's your view; but, you see, it wasn't his. There's no accounting for the different opinions of people; if you, for instance, were to inquire of swallows and flies, you might hear that they were as necessary in the places they occupy as you would find your ears at this present moment."—*Interior.*

Queer Companionship.—At different times I saw a mouse running round my room. Always my canary would seem delighted, and would fly after him. I was sure that he visited "Parson's cage every night; for the seed in the morning would be almost gone. But I did not know how very intimate the bird and the mouse were. One evening I returned home late. As I lighted my lamp, I heard a noise in the cage. I was very quiet so as to see what was going on. The mouse was there! "Parson" was fast asleep on his perch, with his little head tucked up under his wing, and one leg drawn up under his feathers. The mouse ate and drank all he wanted, not seeming to care at all for me. Then he ran up the side of the cage, and along the perch on which "Parson" was sleeping and then with his nose *poked* the bird in the side; and then looked at him out of his two little shining eyes. It was just as much as to say, "Wake, little sleepy, and we will play." "Parson" did not seem a bit afraid. He took his head out from under his wing, looked at Mr. Mouse, and then put it back again. He seemed to say, "I am too sleepy to play. Go to bed!" Then the mouse jumped to the bottom of the cage, nestled into a corner and went to sleep. I was very much surprised at this, and very much amused. Had I not seen it all it would have been almost too strange to believe. But the little readers of the nursery may rest assured it is all true.—*Nursery.*

Teaching at Home.—Mrs. Dodd contrived a queer occupation for the boys when they began English history. For Joe, who has a passion for drawing and daubing in paints, she provided a mammoth blank book, each enormous page labeled a century. On these Joe drew figures, giving his idea of the people, houses, and state of civilization in that century. You may be sure that Druids and oaks; Boadicea, with her spear and yellow hair; wolves, Alfred and his burned cakes, filled up the first pages with magnificent blotches of color. We confess that his zeal slackened as he came down to civilized times; there were but two or three figures in a century, but their histories were as fixed in his head by his mother's repetition as those of Cinderella, or the great Jack himself. For Will, who had an odd skill in costume and dramatic effect. Mrs. Dodd contrived paper boxes, with the name of the century in great gilt letters. There, by the help of little figures, the Black Prince played his part, and Richard was himself again. The plan, with Mrs. Dodd's other plans, may seem trivial to our readers, as they did to the teacher. "Your facts are nails," she used to say. "Iron nails. I only silver them over, and drive them in."—*Scribner.*

Child Life.—Celia Burleigh says in one of her lectures that, "Calling on a friend one day, I found the usually sunny faced pet of the household convulsed with sobs. A glance into the play-room, where I had had many a good frolic with the small mamma and her large family of dolls, showed what was amiss. 'The destroyer,' in the shape of a big brother, had 'come down like the wolf on the fold," and all the dollies were doing duty as Blue Beard's slaughtered wives. Some were suspended by their hair, others by their necks, while several had been beheaded, and were scattered in ghastly confusion about the floor, 'Never mind, darling,' said the mother, 'never mind; brother Will has only ripped off their heads. I can easily mend them, and make them just as pretty as they were before.' 'Yes, mamma,' sobbed the little one, 'but you can't mend their feelings.' And just here is the trouble; a child's feelings, wounded by injustice, are difficult to mend."

Mr. Darwin tells a story, as an example of the reasoning powers of a monkey that was scratched by a pet kitten. At first Jocko was immensely amazed. Recovering from his surprise, he set to work to discover the location of the claws. After a severe tussle he got the fore feet of the kitten within his clutches, saw the nails thrust from their guards, and with the broadest grin of satisfaction he proceeded deliberately to bite the points off of each one.

The owner of a pair of bright eyes says that the prettiest compliment she ever received came from a child of 4 years. The little fellow, after looking intently at her for a moment, inquired naively, "Are your eyes new ones?"

The Ear of Dionysius.

In the neighborhood of Syracuse, in Sicily, is a cave of great depth, which is said to have been built by Dionysius the Elder, a tyrant, or usurper, who was born about B. C. 430, and died B. C. 367, in the sixty-third year of his age, and the thirty-ninth of his rule. This cave was two hundred and fifty feet long and eighty feet high. It was fashioned in the form of a human ear, and the faintest sounds were carried from all parts to a central chamber which corresponded to the tympanum or drum of the ear. In this remarkable whispering gallery Dionysius imprisoned all who were the objects of his suspicions, while he himself was in the habit of passing entire days in the innermost chamber, listening to the conversation of his victims, in order that he might ascertain for himself who were really his enemies. Ancient writers tell us that the workmen who constructed the cavern were put to death to prevent them from divulging the use to which it was to be put, and that whole families were sometimes confined in it at once. Modern travelers relate that even at the present day, notwithstanding the changes which have been wrought by time, the echo is such that the tearing of a sheet of paper at the entrance can be distinctly heard in the remotest part. Pieces of iron and lead have been found in making excavations, and they are thought to be the remains of the chains and staples by which the prisoners were confined.—*Oliver Optic's Magazine.*

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Tight boots show a narrow understanding.

The ripest fruit will not fall into your mouth.

True affection grows stronger as it grows older.

When is a clock on the stairs dangerous? When it runs down.

Every being that can live can do something; this let him do.

Men who fish for compliments don't care how dirty the water is.

The pleasure of doing good is the only one that does not wear out.

Observed duties maintain our credit, but secret duties maintain our life.

Two vane birds—The weathercock and the peacock.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

The supreme self-indulgence is to submit the will to a spiritual director.—*Holmes.*

None are more hopelessly enslaved than those who falsely believe they are free.—*Gœthe.*

Age is to the work of contesting human hands a wonderful harmonizer of differences.

The kiss of etiquette Thackeray describes as "a kiss which is like the contact of oysters."

If parents were repaid for all they do for their children, parents would not die as poor as they generally do.

If children were well paid for all the work they do from the instant they begin going alone, they might accumulate large wealth before the age of ten.

The Supreme Court of Texas has just decided that contracts for Confederate money are not void, but the party can recover the real consideration for the contract.

Saturn's rings are conceived to be composed, not of fluid or gaseous matter, but of separate particles, and it is suggested that they are probably drawing in upon the planet.

The value of New Zealand timber for shipbuilding purposes has been acknowledged by the Lords of the Admiralty, who have entered into a contract with Mr. J. Russell, of Auckland, to supply the department with 2,500,000 feet of spars and bulk timber annually for a term of years.

In the reconstruction of the Hotel de Ville, Paris, a machine is used for cutting stone, which does in one day the work of fifteen men. It is composed of two revolving cylinders furnished with marble hammers, by means of which the stone is separated with great rapidity and precision.

In Paris and other cities of the Continent, it is the custom of the authorities to allow venders of toys and other seasonable objects to erect Christmas booths along the outer side of the sidewalks in some of the principal streets. These are permitted to remain for two or three days, or rather evenings.

Disappointment is the lot of mortality. This is an old saying, and to some extent it expresses the experience of every human being. There is no one in whose life some morning of sunshine and brightness has not proved the opening of a day overcast with clouds, and perhaps made gloomy and terrific with storms.

In case of sudden jar, knock, or jam on the hand or fingers, immediately after the blow, press the injured part with the uninjured hand, say between the thumb and fore-finger, and gradually let up on it. It will nearly always remove the pain, and generally any swelling, that might occur under the circumstance.

The use of the "Cachemere shawl" was first introduced in Paris by a young Greek, the wife of a Frenchman. She was very beautiful, and it was the fashion for several seasons. Her exquisite loveliness enhanced the beauty of the garment, and all the grand dames wrapped themselves in what to-day is called the Indian camel's hair shawl.

Tupper has been passing off other men's wares as his own all this time, and now, marvellous to relate, somebody has been passing himself off as Tupper. At hotels the name of Tupper is inscribed, when the great poet has never been there, and in divers other directions and inconvenient ways does this false Tupper make his appearance.

Abernethy, the great physician, said that a glass of ale before bed time is a cure of sleeplessness. Another authority says that holding the hands in water will bring a slumber to the eyelids. Now arrives a writer in *Moore's Rural New Yorker*, who recommends a heartfelt prayer as a remedy for those to whom Morpheus does not easily come. Thank you.

It is said that about 15,000 bunches of violets are sold per day in Paris. Their sale amounts to 500,000 francs a year. They are not in so much favor now as they were during the Empire, for the violet is looked upon as an imperial flower. It is, therefore, a political flower, and some people fear to be thought Imperialists if they wear a violet in their button-hole.

Social opinion is like a sharp knife. There are foolish people who regard it only with terror, and dare not touch or meddle with it; there are more foolish people who, in rashness or defiance, seize it by the blade, and get cut and mangled for their pains; and there are wise people who grasp it discreetly and bodily by the handle, and use it to carve out their own purposes.

It was like the song of some wonderful bird, and it made the air shine after the sound had died away; and yet it was just the remark of a brave young man who walked past me one day, arm-in-arm with a companion: "Depend upon it, Tom, St. Edmund, of Canterbury, was right when he said to somebody, 'Work as though you would live forever; live as though you would die to-day."

And, which is yet worse, let everyone but dive into his own bosom, and he will find his private wishes spring out and his sacred hopes grow up at another's expense. Upon which consideration, it comes into my head that Nature does not in this swerve from her general polity; for physicians hold that the birth, nourishment and increase of everything is the corruption and dissolution of another.—*Montaigne.*

Of the origin of the term "Hoosier" it is related that on a certain occasion a Mr. Short, who had heard old Colonel Lemonosky lecture on the wars of Napoleon, in which he related the battle of the Cossacks and Hussars (the Colonel pronounced the last word Hoosars), was in Louisville, and got into a row, when he jumped up and swore he was a Hoosier; since which time the term has been applied to Indianians.

According to Dr. Hoffman, a fluid called "liquid parchment," consisting of gutta-percha softened and soaked in ether, is especially adapted for forming a coating for pictures and cards, as it permits the removal of dirt with a moist rag. Pencil and crayon drawing may be rendered ineffaceable by sprinkling them with the liquid by means of an atomizer, an exceedingly delicate film remaining after the evaporation of the ether.

There is a gigantic ice-house in Brussels, Belgium, whose roof covers an area of sixteen hundred square metres. The walls are double and filled with moss and sawdust. There are nine separate ice-chambers, each of one thousand cubic metres capacity. The temperature never exceeds 36½ degrees Fahrenheit. There are galleries set apart for the storing of meat in hot weather, capable of hanging two thousand quarters, and having them perfectly isolated. A million tons of ice have been stored in the building at one time.

Self Help.

A doctrine that cannot be too forcibly announced in these days was taught in his vigorous way by Horace Greeley, according to an incident going round the papers concerning him. A young men's club is said to have written him asking him for a free copy of the Tribune for its use. The sensible old philosopher replied, declining and saying that one of the worst ideas for a young man to get into his head was that he could get something for nothing. They needed to remember that what was too easily got was not valued, and also that life was no lottery, and there were no prizes but those that men work for.

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.................Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., 16, Mar. 1876.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

On the 8th, the Senate by a vote of 32 to 29, passed a resolution not to admit Pinchback as U. S. Senator from Louisiana.

While the vote was being taken, Pinchback was on the floor of the Senate, and stood near the entrance to one of the cloak rooms. As the roll call proceeded, he manifested some nervousness, and soon after the vote was announced left the chamber.

Judge Taft of Cincinnati has been appointed Sec'y of War.

Grant's latest speech: "Caleb P. Marsh ought to be hanged."

During the past month in South Carolina operations of the revenue agent resulted in the breaking up of thirty-three illicit distilleries, the capture of twenty-eight copper stills, caps and worms, 48,000 gallons of mash and beer, and the arrest and binding over for trial of forty-four illicit distillers.

The Philadelphia Times says that Orville Grant in a conversation with a reporter on Monday admitted that he had obtained sutlerships for two persons, named Casselberry and Bonnaffon, although he was reported before to have denied having any transactions whatever with Caselberry.

The jury in the $6,000,000 suit against Tweed found a verdict for the people for $4,719,940.35 principal, and $1,817,177.03 interest from September, 1870. Total, $6,537,117.38.

Schuylkill county is moved from centre to circumference by the discovery of glaring frauds in Mahanoy township. These frauds which have just been brought to the attention of the court are said to quite eclipse those for which the County Commissioners were convicted last fall, and so sternly sentenced by Judge Pershing. Systematic peculation, carried on by the aid of forgery, is charged by the auditors both against the township and school district officers, and the District Attorney is preparing to have the guilty parties indicted.

The appropriation bills reported by Congressman Randall in the House of Representatives yesterday, show a reduction of some $8,000,000 from the Administration estimates. Former appropriation bills which have already passed showed nearly the same amount of reduction for other branches of the service. With the reduction of the amount to be expended and the breaking-up of the corruption and wholesale peculation that have been going on under the Administration of Grant, the people of this country have good reason to rejoice over the selection of a Democratic Congress in the fall of 1874.

The white house is full of trouble.

Grant's joy over Babcock's acquittal was doomed to short duration. Bab had scarce returned and received the white-house congratulations, before it was discovered by Useless that Bab stole one of his private letters, and furnished it for publication, and now the fellow whose "goose hung altitudilum" finds himself kicked out of the white-house—Bab was given his walking papers one day last week. What right had the president to expect anything else? Will Grant still be ready to swear that he has perfect confidence in Bab's integrity?

Next comes Orville Grant, a brother of Useless, he has been having a hand in the speculation in post-traderships with Grant's fallen Secretary, Belknap. This is coming home pretty closely into the *freundschaft*, and does look a little bad. First Bab, his private secretary; soon after his war secretary, then brother Orville.

But now it appears that Pierrepont, the president's attorney general, has been guilty of playing false in the whiskey trials, and kept posting the crooked whiskey attorneys with what was doing in the Babcock case, thus enabling Babcock and his counsel to so shape their case that the ends of justice might be defeated. Pierrepont makes a denial which is thin, and the House has now resolved to give him an investigation also.

Now last comes Mrs. Grant. The documents have been found which show that she received a present of a four thousand dollar watch from Gen. Ingalls and immediately after Ingalls obtained a first-class appointment from the president! Mrs. Grant and her old man Useless are "innocent" no doubt, but hang any devil in the Reporter office if the thing don't look a little suspicious.

These things are enough to bust up the white house, and dispel third-term dreams. But they are not all—the end is not yet—the investigating committees say they have lots of the same sort on hand, and the dear plundered, tax-ridden people can look out for astounding revelations.

But where does Grant stand, amid all these disgraceful developments against his household and cabinet? Why he was the original present taker, and preceeding his first inauguration was the recipient of houses, corner lots, checks, pups, &c., and all the makers of the presents were appointed to high and responsible positions after he became president. Shades of George Washington, into what hands has our government fallen!

A bill has passed the Senate repealing that portion of the act of 29th day of March, 1851, allowing Agricultural Societies to draw annually $100.00 out of the County Treasury. Hope the bill will become a law, as there is no good reason why the taxes of the people should help to keep up institutions too generally used by private parties for speculation.

The President said when the full force of Belknap's exposure broke upon him: "Great God! Can I trust any man in this country?" No, General, better adhere to your old cash principles.—Baltimore Gazette.

Washington dispatch to Baltimore Sun: "It was said to-night by a person supposed to be well informed that within three months General Grant would be convicted and removed from office by the vote of a Republican Senate."

Evidence is said to have been presented to the committee on the District of Columbia, of the payment of $5,000 to General Garfield, by Nicholson, a contractor under Boss Shepherd, for services in obtaining a contract from the Board of Public Works.

The New York Sun thinks that it is rather late for the Union League of that city to denounce Grantism, the system which it has been bolstering up ever since its inception.

ANOTHER SWINDLE.

Pets of Grant's, as is now proven, have been swindling the government on soldiers' grave stones. No doubt these fellows also stole some of the pennies off of the dead soldiers' eyes. A St. Louis telegram, dated March 7, says: Wm. Patrick, an old and honored citizen of St. Louis and President of the Knoxville (Tenn.) Marble Company says the government lost over $200,000 in the letting of the contract for headstones for soldiers' graves. He asserts the bid of the Knoxville Company for stones was over $60,000 less than that of the man who got the contract, and that, after the award was made, there were modifications of the contract which reduced the cost of the stones to the contractor considerably over $100,000.

ANOTHER REPUBLICAN THIEF.

Rumors have been rife, says the New York World, that Mr. Ordway, of New Hampshire, for many years sergeant-at-arms of the house of representatives, had paid his own son for services as messenger while that son was attending college. A gentleman, of Warner, New Hampshire, wrote to the present clerk of the house of representatives to ascertain whether the report was correct or not. From that official he obtained a statement showing that during most of the five years young Ordway's name was on the pay rolls of congress. The amount received by him under this arrangement was $4,345.55, a sum sufficient to pay his expenses through college. The date of payment of services was during the period that the young man was in college, and could therefore render no services to the government. The following is the letter of the clerk of the house of representatives:

"CLERK'S OFFICE, HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, WASHINGTON, D. C., February 25, 1876—*Sir:* In answer to your inquiries as to the employment and payment of George L. Ordway in the service of the house of representatives, I have to inform you that said Ordway was employed in the office of the sergeant-at-arms, and paid therefor as follows:

As messenger from January 1, to October 1, 1871,	$1,200 00
As messenger from July 1 to November 30, 1872,	600 00
As messenger from March 1 to September 30, 1873,	1,197 60
As messenger from July 1 to October 1, 1874,	480 00
As clerk from January 1 to February 23, 1874,	409 30
As messenger from August 1, to November 30, 1875,	438 69

"Very respectfully,
"GEORGE M. ADAMS,
"Clerk House of Representatives."

BELKNAP IN THE POLICE COURT.

On the 8, at noon, Major Richards, the chief of the Washington police, made a formal arrest of Belknap and brought him into the police court. Belknap was accompanied by his counsel, ex-Senator Carpenter, who said they waived an examination and were prepared to give bail for Belknap's appearance before the court. Judge Snell fixed the amount at $25,000 when the parties retired to arrange the bail. Mr. Belknap showed by his movements during the short time he was in the court room that he was much depressed in spirit, covering his face with his hands and sighing deeply.

VERY SMALL PARTISANSHIP.

[From the Harrisburg Patriot.]

A republican governor cannot plow very deep without exposing the sterility of partisan subsoil. One of the most creditable acts of Gov. Hartranft's administration, and one most unfavorably commented upon, was the appointment of Hon. John H. Orvis, of Centre county, as additional law judge in the Twenty-fifth judicial district. He might have appointed a republican lawyer, in defiance of the well ascertained choice of the people of the district, whose term of office would have ended with the fall election succeeding; but the appointment of Mr. Orvis was recommended by the bar of the three counties in which he holds court without distinction of party, and Gov. Hartranft merely made a reputable and deserving selection in deference to the general desire. At the time, Mr. Orvis was a member of the legislature, and in this circumstance has been found the opportunity of malignant comment, equally uncharitable and untrue, and reflecting both upon Gov. Hartranft and his appointee.

A recent number of the Allegheny *Mail* rehashes the charges made against Judge Orvis, which that gentleman has never deigned to notice, but which may possibly be reiterated until they find believers. The *Mail* connects, by innuendo, the retirement of Judge Orvis from the legislature and his acceptance of a judicial position with the sinking fund legislation of 1874. It intimates that the judgeship was the price paid for the retirement of Mr. Orvis pending action on the sinking fund bill.

On its face this charge is stupid. The republicans in 1874 had a majority in both branches of the legislature and passed such measures as they desired in spite of democratic protest. Mr. Orvis was powerless to deliver or delay any legislation he might contract to furnish or frustrate, and there was no necessity for paying him with a judgeship for what the republican majority could help themselves to without cost and without question.

But the facts do not sustain any imputation whatever upon Judge Orvis or Gov. Hartranft. The sinking fund act, prepared by Judge Orvis, but not introduced by him, it being thought prudent to have it presented to the legislature by a republican member, contained all the provisions necessary for the publication of the transactions and protection of the moneys of the sinking fund. Moreover, it passed the House and was sent to the Senate in the shape it was introduced. In the latter body it was shorn of the provisions requiring publication of sworn statements of the sinking fund and sent back to the House the emasculated measure which now stands upon the statute book. All efforts of the democratic minority, both in committee and open house, were ineffectual to pass the bill in any other shape than that desired by republican state officials. The only provision they could save was the one made necessary by the constitution, which made a permanent separation between the moneys of the sinking fund and the general fund and put an effectual stop to the robbery of the sinking fund principal. At the same time it made necessary the disclosure that the moneys of the sinking fund had been illegally withdrawn to the extent of nearly three millions of dollars.

The original sinking fund act drafted by Judge Orvis was intended to carry into effect the letter and spirit of the constitution. Had it been adopted no further legislation would have been necessary for the protection of the fund.

But it suits the purpose of evil minded persons to always find in every act some inducing animus of wickedness. In this case invention is called to the aid of injustice. The Patriot never approved of the resignation of Judge Orvis as a member of the legislature even to accept what was a flattering tribute to his talents from political opponents. But if the truth were known as to the moving cause which finally induced him to take from the governor a position to which, a little later, he was chosen by the people of his district with remarkable unanimity it would do him no discredit and make his accusers blush.

The World's special of 6, says: President Grant's transparent effort to prevent Belknap's impeachment is still the theme of almost universal condemnation, and its disgracefulness becomes daily and hourly more apparent. Said a prominent Western member to-day in a discussion on the subject: "It is the most atrocious outrage on law and the greatest insult to the people that has ever been perpetrated." Daily and hourly also the signs of official quaking and tumbling thicken and the unloading process is going on with more haste than decency. The storm of indignation which has followed the publication of the Pierrepont letter has thoroughly alarmed not only Grant but the whole Cabinet and all the Republican leaders. Despatches are pouring in from all over the country beseeching Congressmen to do something to stem the terrible ebb tide of political allegiance to the Republican party. Pierrepont is especially alarmed, and is said to be the most distressed man in Washington. Robeson, who has always heretofore snapped his fingers in the faces of assailants of his administration and declared that he did not care a picayune what was said, has suddenly become nervous and sensitive, and within forty-eight hours besought a member of the Committee on War Claims to be very careful what charges were made public, as everything that was charged was now believed to be true. Said the whilom jovial autocrat of the navy, "I didn't used to care a fig what people said, but it is different now."

It must not be supposed that Belknap is any worse than the others because he gets justice first. He has done nothing but what they have done before him. In its essential character there is no difference between his act and that of Gen. Grant in appointing men to the Cabinet because they had given him presents. There is no essential difference between Mr. Belknap's appointing a post trader because the man offers to give his wife $6,000 a year, and President Grant's appointing a worthless character like Jim Casey Collector of New Orleans because he is his brother-in-law. It is the system now universally known as Grantism, which is dishonest, larcenous, destructive alike of public and private morality. Grant engages in the Black Friday gold conspiracy, and $25,000 is sent to the White House out of the profits; Babcock conspires with the whiskey thieves in St. Louis, and Grant and Shepherd aid in his defence and welcome him back to Washington; Mrs. Belknap is paid $6,000 a year, for the appointment of a post trader; Robeson steals $93,000 for Secor, induced thereto by "a present to a lady," and prostitutes the navy to enrich the Cattell Ring; Attorney-General Williams steals the money to pay for his wife's carriage and to pay the wages of his servants; Delano and Smith rob the Indians by wholesale, and Grant looks on and approves; Creswell robs in the Post Office Department by means of straw-bid frauds; Bancroft Davis is proved to be a bribe taker by the Legislature of Massachusetts, and is made Minister to the German empire; Secretary Fish has his son-in-law employed at a large salary as the agent of Spain, while he gives a pro-Spanish character to the policy of the Administration toward Cuba. It is the same thing in every department from the President down. Bribe taking, plunder, larceny, Grantism is the rule everywhere. The only really honest man is Bristow, whom Grant has just been violently threatening to kick out, but has not dared to do it.

HIGH LIFE IN WASHINGTON.

THE LAST SPLENDORS OF MRS. SECRETARY BELKNAP—EXCLUSIVE VISITS.

[From the Boston Herald.]

This season Mrs. Belknap determined to establish a precedent, and declined returning visits unless those made by the wives and daughters of officers of the army and navy, the diplomatic corps, and a few others. She gave no evening entertainment but her dinners, and she has had three or four each week since New Year's, which were of the most refined and elegant description. There were usually covers for fourteen, and the *menu* embraced every delicacy in and out of season, served on a table glittering with costly silver and fine glass, and illuminated by a profusion of rare flowers. These dinners have been the talk of the town, and it has been considered as great an honor to receive a card for one of Mrs. Belknap's dinners as for a dinner served at the White House. The toilettes have been of the most elaborate and expensive materials. At the last german, where she received the guests for the "Bachelor's Club" who gave it, the dress worn by her was said to have cost six hundred dollars, and came from Pingat in Paris, and this was one of the most modest of her costumes. Her laces and jewels were the envy of the diplomatic corps, and that speaks volumes for their worth and magnificence.

Her last appearance in public was on Monday last, when she attended three entertainments, the first an elegant dinner party given by Madame Bergmont, at her superb house on H street. Here she seemed not to be very bright, and remarked to a lady near her: "I am not well; I am so nervous, and I ought not to be here." What wonder that she was nervous, with the sword ready to fall and destoy her and her husband. Later, she went to the last reception given by Mr. Riggs, the prominent banker, and his daughters; and still later to a leap-year party given by Admiral and Mrs. Porter. Her costume of shimmering silk was half hidden under the drappery of foamy, costly lace, worth, they say, a prince's ransom. Her ornaments, as I heard the next day, were a costly parure of diamonds, which glittered and flashed forth a thousand colors, worn for the first time. She was surrounded all the evening by friends, and was acknowledged the most elegantly dressed lady of the evening.

Orville Grant, the brother of the President, testified before Mr. Clymer's Committee in Washington, on Thursday, in regard to military Sutlerships. He said freely that the President wrote to him in advance that certain vacancies were to occur. Orville secured from the President the sutlership of Fort Peck for Mr. Casselberry, at Standing Rock for Joseph Layton, at Fort Belknap for a man named Conrad, and at White Earth for George W. Felt. He was to receive half the profits for his services, and did receive that share of the spoils from some of these posts. Before the Naval Affairs Committee he admitted soliciting for and obtaining a naval contract for a Baltimore firm, being paid a share of the profits and $200 a month for his services in getting the contract.

Washington, March 12.—Yesterday Mr. Clymer's committee sat with closed doors to digest the letters he is getting every day suggesting all kinds of villainies, not only as to Belknap, but as to other departments of the government. He gets thirty to fifty letters of this kind a day, and while a few of them are anonymous, these without exception give the names and residences of the witnesses who can substantiate the facts stated.

RUMORS OF A CONSPIRACY TO POISON THE DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSMEN.

Washington, March 12.—Congressman Wilson of West Virginia, who was recently attacked with pneumonia, and was recovering, had three hemorrhages to-day, and his physicians fear that he will not recover. The atmosphere of the House is so bad that fifteen or twenty members, who ought to be acclimated by this time, are on the sick list. Speaker Kerr, who knows how vitiated the atmosphere is, refuses to remain in the chair any longer than he can help. It is reported that there is a conspiracy to poison the Democratic members. The Republicans do not remain in their seats except when important business demands it.

The Lehigh County Commissioners are charged with fraud, and the Democratic organ, the Allentown Herald, wants an investigation so that no man, if he be guilty, shall escape.

"The administration of General Grant commands our fullest confidence and approbation."—*Plank from the Indiana platform.*

"Ought we to go and see the poor dear?" is the awful question which Mrs. Belknap's female acquaintances want referred to a special committee.

"But," said Mrs. Belknap, "if I have sinned, others have doubly sinned; if I am guilty of crimes, others are guilty of double crimes." That's business. Let's have the names!

ORVILLE GRANT INTERESTED IN BELKNAP.

ASTOUNDING EXTENT OF THE BUSINESS.

How The Swindles Were Effected.

RICH DEVELOPMENTS IN THE NEAR FUTURE.

St. Louis, March 5.—The Times to-morrow will publish on authority of a gentleman who has been engaged on the frontier trading for the past eighteen years some very interesting facts connected with that business. He states that Orville Grant, brother of the President, has been interested with Belknap in disposing of the trading posts for money. Grant, shortly after the appointment of Belknap as Secretary of War, visited most of the posts on the frontier and cancelled all license issued by Secretary Rawlins. Durfee and Peck, extensive government freighters and merchandizers on the frontier held the principal sutlership at this time and were astonished at this unexpected change.

Mr. Peck investigated the matter and found that Orville Grant had full authority from the Secretary of War to dispose of all the trading posts as he thought fit. Peck applied to Grant for authority to retain posts where his firm had invested large sums of money in buildings and goods and he would agree to it only on terms of so much cash down and a certain share of profits practically the same arrangement that existed between Marsh, Evans & Co., at Fort Sill. Peck refused to company with these terms, and others received appointments at Fort Buford and Fort Peck. A. C. Leighton was appointed sutler upon terms proposed by Orville Grant, but subsequently offered to sell to Durfee & Peck. The latter agreed to buy, but Leighton had first to obtain permission to sell from Grant. Then Grant refused and made easier terms with Leighton. The fort sutler tradership was taken from Durfee & Peck and given to John T. Athey. Athey paid all the money he had to get the post and was obliged to make terms with Durfee & Peck to run it. The latter firm leased from him and carried on the business for a year when the profits accruing to Athey enabled him to run the business himself. Durfee & Peck had the tradership at Fort Sill, but it was given to Evans & Co. Durfee & Peck attempted to carry on business in opposition to Evans & Co., but officers of the post were forbidden to give the soldiers' orders on any one but Evans & Co., and they were forced to abandon the fort. Orville Grant went so far in his opposition to Durfee & Peck that he forbade those to whom he gave appointments to purchase goods or buildings belonging to that firm.

Grant also had an arrangement with the Interior Department by which he controlled many of the Indian trading-posts. These he disposed of in the same manner as sutlerships to the highest bidder. Grant was in the habit of visiting military posts and Indian trading stations every year to collect money due him and his partner Belknap, and for this purpose he had authority from Secretary Belknap to draw on any military post for an ambulance team and such aid as he might require. His authority was generally recognized and he was greatly feared all along the frontier. The authority for these statements is Dr Terry, for many years past actively connected with the firm of Durfee & Peck, and who has spent much of his life on the frontier. He says the Congressional Committee will open up "rich lead" if they will investigate affairs at Fort Buford.

ROTTENNESS IN THE NAVY, TOO—A $250,000 SWINDLER RUNS AWAY.

Washington, March 5—The latest disclosures of corruption in the Navy Department occurred before the House Committee on Naval Affairs, where the way in which Norman Wiard fleeced the Government out of $252 000 was shown up. Norman has run his rig and left the country for China and Japan nearly a week ago, but his assistant was before the committee and swore that false reports of the progress and success of Wiard's experiments with heavy ordnance on Nut Island were deliberately and continuously made, and that most of the experiments which Wiard did make could have been made in almost any of the Government navy-yards at one tenth expense. It came out in the testimony that one shot which was fired cost the Government $5,000, and that rotten sheet iron fastened together was used for targets, for the purpose of making the shots appear to greater advantage. It was shown that Government paid Wiard in all $252,000, but it was not shown where any great proportion of that amount went to. Boston people who spent any considerable time down the harbor have a very strong suspicion that a good deal of it went to pay for the grand sprees which he was wont to have in his private yacht. It also came out in the hearing yesterday that Wiard's boasted patents were really no patents at all, and that some of the money paid for them was paid in direct violation of the law before they were officially reported upon.

GREAT STORM IN THE WEST.

A LARGE PORTION OF COUNTRY SWEPT BY A FURIOUS TORNADO.

Chicago, March 10.—Specials report that a most terrific wind and rain and thunder storm visited the Northwest late this afternoon and this evening. It appears to have extended from Quincy, Illinois, to the northern portion of Iowa, and to have been especially severe near the Mississippi river. At some places it amounted to a tornado and considerable damage was inflicted. The town of Hozle Green, in the southeast corner of Grant county, Wisconsin, near the Illinois State line, which place has about a thousand inhabitants, mostly lead miners, was struck by a tornado about 4 o'clock, Messengers were dispatched to Galena and Dubuque for doctors to care for the injured. These messengers told a story of the most extraordinary destruction of property and life. One of them affirmed that forty-one people had been killed outright or injured, and that the town was almost totally destroyed. There is no telegraphic communication with Hozle Green.

A special from Galena says that it is impossible to get accurate news from Hozle Green to-night. The latest accounts give the list of killed and wounded as follows: Joshua Richards, Mrs. John Looney, Mrs. Thomas Richards, the wife, mother and daughter of Thos. Edwards, a son of Joseph Jackson, Edward Thompson and his father—nine persons in all. There was a rumor that eighteen were killed, but it cannot be authenticated. A great many badly injured, some probably fatally. Broken legs, arms and other casualities are reported in numberless cases. The village was built of wood, and the tornado swept a clean track from southwest to northeast through the town, destroying twenty-six buildings in all.

THE FLESH STORY.

Louisville, Ky., March 10.—Captain J. M. Bent, of Mount Sterling, Ky., and a gentleman well known for reliability, arrived in Louisville to-night with specimens of the flesh which fell last Friday in Bath county. The flesh, which covered two acres of ground, resembled mutton and left traces of blood on the trees and fences which were touched by the falling flakes. Chickens and hogs devoured it with evident relish. The heavens were clear, the sun shone, and only a few floating clouds were visible at the time the shower occurred—2 p. m., March 3. Quantities of the flesh have been preserved. That brought to Louisville was given to Professor Lawrence Smith, a well-known scientist, who says it is without doubt animal flesh. He purposes making an examination to-morrow. Hundreds of persons are willing to attest with affidavits the truthfulness of the entire matter.

THAT SHOWER OF FLESH THE SPAWN OF FROGS.

Louisville, Ky., March 11.—In regard to the shower of flesh in Bath county, Professor J. Lawrence Smith, the scientist, says in his analysis of specimens examined: "In my mind this matter gives every indication of being the dried spawn of batrachian reptiles, doubtless that of the frog. They have been transported from the ponds and swampy grounds by currents of winds, and have ultimately fallen on the spot where they were found. This is no isolated occurrence of the kind. I have come across several in the course of my reading. The only one I can now fix the date of is recorded by Muschenbroeck as occurring in Ireland in 1675."

CONGRESS.

Washington, March 8.—A. B. Wolf who had refused to answer certain questions put to him by the committee on naval affairs was brought before the bar of the house and Mr. Witthorne was proceeding to state that the witness had this morning appeared and answered, and that he might therefore be discharged from custody, when the witness himself fell on the floor in an apoplectic fit, producing much excitement and sympathy in the chamber. He was attended by a physician and subsequently carried from the hall, when Mr. Whitthorne concluded his statement and had the witness discharged from custody.

Mr. Knott made the following report.

The committee on the judiciary report that in pursuance of instructions they have prepared articles of impeachment against W. W. Belknap for high crimes and misdemeanors in office, but that since preparing the same they have been informed that C. P. Marsh, upon whose testimony before the committee on expenditures in the war department said articles were framed, has gone beyond the jurisdicition of the government of the United States, and that probably his attendance as a witness before the senate, sitting as a court of impeachment, cannot be procured, they therefore recommend the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That the resolution instructing the committee on the judiciary to prepare articles of impeachment for high crimes and misdemeanors in office be recommitted to the said committee with power to take farther proofs, to send for persons and papers and to sit during the sessions of the house, and to report at any time.

The judiciary committee also recommended the immediate passage of the following bill.

Be it enacted, etc., That when any person shall be required to testify against his protest before either house of congress or any committee thereof, or the senate sitting as a court of impeachment and shall so testify under protest, be shall not thereafter be held to answer criminally in any court of justice, or subject to any penalty or forfeiture on account of any act concerning which he shall be so required to testify. *Provided*, That nothing herein contained shall be construed to relieve any person from liability to impeachment.

The committee further recommend the consideration by the house of a bill declaring that any person who shall absent himself from his place of residence, or conceal himself in any way for the purpose of escaping the service of a subpœna requiring his evidence shall be deemed guilty of of a crime punishable by a fine of $1,000, or an imprisonment of three years or both.

Mr. Knott proceeded to address the house on the subject. He asserted that if the President really, honestly and sincerely desired the impeachment, indictment and punishment to the late secretary of war, all that he had to do was to give the assurrance to the witness (Marsh) that if he would come before the tribunals and tell the truth he should have a free pardon, and Marsh would be in Washington in forty-eight hours. Marsh was not coming without such an assurance, and no sane man in his situation would come without such assurance.

After debate the resolution reported from the judiciary committee was agreed to. Mr. Knott then moved the previous question on the bill to protect witnesses who shall be required to testify in certain cases. Mr. Blaine and other republicans desired to allow time for discussion, but Mr. Knott insisted on a vote being taken immediately. After two hours had been consumed in filibustering, an arrangement was made that half an hour should be allowed for speaking.

Messrs. Kasson and Blaine denied that Marsh had been frightened away by any action of the administration. The bill was finally passed; 206 to 10.

Mr. Clymer sent to the clerk's desk and had read a statement in the Washington correspondence of the New York Herald. to-day, reflected on him in connection with the Belknap investigation. Mr. Clymer denied all the statements contained in the Herald corespondence, and branded the whole article as utterly false. He concluded as follows: "I wish to say further that I will not be deterred from my duty as imposed upon me by this house, in the investigation of frauds from the highest to the lowest, and all through the body politic, as they come under my supervision. Whenever I suspect or know that frauds or corruption exisit, if I should strike the dearest friend on earth, I will have the consolation of knowing that I have done my duty to this house and to my country; and they who expect to intimidate me through the press, through insinuation, or otherwise, or to deter me from my duty, have mistaken their man."

Messrs. Robbins and Blackburn defended the part taken by the committee on expenditures in the war department in connection with the recent disclosures.

Purman Denies the Charges.

Mr. Purman (Fla.) rising to a question of privilege, called attention to the charges made against him by the Washington correspondent to the New York Sun, in which he is spoken of as another money-making Congressman, and in which it is alleged that he had been increasing his worldly possessions by the sale of a naval cadetship, and by other means.

He declared that there was not one scintilla of truth in the charges against him. He moved for a select committee on the subject.

The Speaker expressed the opinion that after the House was fully organized into standing and select committees, all subsequent creations of select committees only tended to weaken the general effectiveness of the body, and that it was better in all matters of this kind to have them referred to one of the standing committees.

Mr. Purman explained that he had only asked for a select committee because he understood that all the standing committees were overworked.

Mr. Whitthorne (Tenn.) chairman of the committee on naval affairs, intimated that in the progress of the investigations by that committee certain facts had been developed affecting the character of the representative from Florida, and thought it eminently proper that the official relations and conduct of Mr. Purman should be investigated.

Mr. Harris (Va.) moved that the matter be referred for investigation to the committee on naval affairs.

Mr. O'Brien (Me.) suggested that under the circumstances it might be better to refer the matter to a select committee.

After some discussion on the point it was so ordered, and on motion of Mr. Hoar the committee was instructed to investigate the matters referred to.

A WITNESS SENT OUT OF THE COUNTRY.

Washington, March 12.—Samuel Walker, the principal witness against Delano and Cowan in their frauds and peculations has been sent out of the country by those ex officials. He is now in Ireland and has been, it is said, handsomely paid for avoiding the Sergeant-at Arms of the House. He knew too much, and got his price for leaving the country.

St. Petersburg, March 10.—War broke out between Japan and Corea on Wednesday. Japan declared war and has blockaded the Corean ports.

Japan has declared war against Corea and begun blockading the ports of the latter.

The Herzegovinian refugees in Dalmatia cannot be induced to return to their homes.

SERMON ON THE DEATH OF CHRIST.

By Mr. Moody.

Mr. Moody took for his text, "But He was wounded for our transgressions. He was bruised for our iniquties; the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with His stripes we are healed, 'Isaiah liii., 5. I want to speak about the death of Christ to-night because it concerns every one of us "He was wounded for our transgressions." Not for His own. He did not transgress. If He had He would have died for himself. He was a lamb without spot, and thus He became the sinner's substitute. A few years ago I was going to speak in Dublin, and a few placards were got out upon which were the words, "Christ died for our sins." I said that should be my text. If I could only picture that scene, and make that scene of Calvary real, I would never preach but that one sermon. If that would not break men's hearts, I do not know what would. We cannot draw that picture as we would like; the world does not know what it means. There is not a man living who can tell what the Son of God suffered mentally. I want to take up what He suffered as a man physically, and oh, that God may help me to-night to make it real. I remember when

Our War Was Going On.

I took up the morning paper and read of a terrible battle—ten thousand men killed, and I laid the paper down and forgot it. At last I went into the battle field and helped to bear away the sick and wounded; after I had been over one or two battle fields I began to realize what it meant. I could hear the dying groans of the men and their cry for water, and when I heard of a battle the whole thing was stamped upon my mind. Men will read this chapter of Isaiah and forget it because they have been accustomed to reading their Bible. I can tell you how a little child suffered and it will bring tears to your eyes but I tell you how the Son of God suffered and some of you will go out laughing.

Let us imagine we are living in the days when the Son of God was upon earth—that we were at that memorable feast; that one Thursday afternoon we are walking down the street, and we see thirteen men coming down the street. Every one stops and looks at them we make inquiries who they are, and we are told: It is Jesus and His disciples. They are going to the guest chamber. They come to a common-looking house; they go up stairs to that guest chamber and sit around the table. He began to be exceedingly sorrowful; He knew that one of His disciples was that night to swear he never knew Him; that the Shepherd was to be smitten, and the sheep were to leave Him. He was sorrowful unto death. John was worndering what was making Him so sad. At last He told them that one of them that night

Should Betray Him.

They all looked startled. At last one says: Lord, is it I? and another says: Is it I? They all began to distrust themselves, and at last Judas, that awful traitor who was already plotting with the chief priests to deliver Him up, said: Lord, is it I? Jesus gave him to understand that it was, and presently He turned and said: "What thou doest do quickly," and he got up and left. I don't believe you could find a sadder party than they were. Judas had seen Him perform His mighty miracles; he had been with Him when He fed the multitude in the wilderness; when He had wept over Jerusalem; been associated with Him for three long years, and now he gets up and goes out. It was night and I hear him as he goes down the stairs. Hark! hear him. step after step out into the blackness and darkness of night. He goes off to the Sanhedrim, to the rulers of the Jews. He says: What will you give me? He sold Jesus for thirty pieces of silver. How cheap he sold his birthright. You condemn him, but how many of you are selling Him for less. A lady, last night, wanted to become a Christian, but she could not give up the ball that was soon to come off; she would sell her soul for a night in the ball-room. How many would sell Him for a night

In Some Drinking Saloon.

Judas made a bargain, and he says, "Give me a band of men, and I will take you to Him." After Judas went out of the guest chamber, the sweetest words fell from Jesus that ever fell from the lips of any person in the world. He said: "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you." The sweet words in the fourteenth, fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth chapters of John were uttered on that occasion after Judas had left. He lost those heavenly words. While He was away, Christ was trying to comfort His disciples, instead of their trying to comfort Him. At last He said: "Come, for the time of our departure is at hand." Perhaps it is midnight as they walk down the streets of Jerusalem. He was with them for the last time. He was soon to be taken from them to be in the hands of sinful men. I see that little band walking along the streets of Jerusalem; they go over the brook Cedron, and on the Mount of Transfiguration He withdraws Himself from them. He throws Himself on His knees; I can hear Him pray: "Take this cup from me if it is Thy will," and as He prayed He sweat, as it were, great drops of blood. No one knows the agony of Gethsemane. Being in agony He prayed more earnestly. Peter and John and James fell asleep. After he had prayed some time, an angel was sent from heaven to strengthen him, and then he wakes up His little band of disciples. A short distance away there was a band of men hunting among the olive trees. He knew they were hunting for Him. He went to this band and said: "Whom seek ye." They said: "We seek Jesus of Nazareth." They had not the power to lay a hand upon Him. Judas stepped up and kissed Him, and went to damnation. You may be a deacon of the church, or a Sabb th school teacher and go to damnation. Judas went right down to death in twenty-four hours.

He Was Lost.

for time and eternity. Jesus said: "Betrayest thou the Master with a kiss?" I should have thought Judas would have cried: Jesus forgive me. Judas had said to the soldiers: When you see me kiss Him, seize Him. Those soldiers now seized Him and bound those hands that had ever blessed the people. That is what the prophet tries to bring out; "He was wounded for our transgressions." He was now put under arrest as if He was the vilest man living. Peter cut off the ear of one of the servants. The Lord rebuked him and told Peter to put up his sword and give the man back his ear. No one ever lost anything for Christ. He rebuked his disciples when they wanted to bring fire down from heaven upon a town. He came to save men, not to destroy. While the soldiers were binding Him, He was healing that poor man. They led Him that night back to Jerusalem. They led Him to Annas, the high priest. Annas sent him to Caiaphas, who was then the chief priest. They brought Him into the presence of Caiaphas, and they were so thirsting for His blood that they could not wait till next morning. That night the Sanhedrim summoned seventy of the rulers of the Jews, and

They Sought False Witnesses

to come and speak against Christ. They could not find two that would agree. Oh, how hellish that those men should seek false witnesses to testify against Christ. At last they found two men that would agree. Caiaphas said: You have heard these witnesses. Art Thou the Son of God? Christ says; I am; ye shall see the Son of Man sitting on the right hand of power and coming in the clouds of heaven. Caiaphas says: That is enough; we do not want any more witnesses. And he said to the seventy: What think ye? And they said: He is guilty of death. It did not take them long to render a verdict. I hear sentence ringing out through that counsel chamber. One goes up and strikes Him, another spits in His face and there is Peter who said: If the world forsook Him I will not--wearing tha the never knew Him. Judas when he hears that Christ is in the hands of sinful men he went to the priest said: Here is the money. The priest said: What is that to us? Judas threw the money down upon the counter and went out and put an end to his miserable existence. Peter denied Him, and there was no one to stand by Him on that terrible night. Very early in the morning they bring Him before the Sanhedrim, that He may be found guilty of blasphemy, and they condemn Him to die on the cross. But the Romans held the government, and they cannot put any one to death without their consent. So He was led to Pilate's court. The news has gone over the city that the Galilean prophet has been condemned to death, and as he is led along the street the officers have to beat back the people who press upon Him.

They Bring Him Before Pilate.

The Governor looks at Him. He has had a great many prisoners before that, but none like this one. Pilate then goes out and says: I find no fault with Him, I will scourge Him and let Him go. The Jews say: If you let Him go you are not Cæsar's friend. If you let Him go He will stir up the people, and we will have a war here. When Pilate heard He was from Galilee he sent Him to Herod, because he did not want the responsibility. They all say He is guilty. They shouted a short time before, Hosanna! Hosanna! to the Son of David! but now there is no one to speak for Him. They blindfolded Him and struck Him in the face. They put a mock robe upon Him, and a crown of thorns, and cried: Hail! King of the Jews. After they had mocked Him they sent Him to Herod.

The speaker gave a very affecting account of the sufferings and death of Christ, drawing sobs and tears from his audience.

He who could have drawn down fire from heaven and consumed His enemies said: Father, forgive them for they know not what they do. His grave is guarded by Roman soldiers. Death said: I hold Him in my cold embrace. He held Him on Friday night until Sunday morning. Then when the sun was rising over those Palestine hills Gabriel came down and rolled the stone away from His sepulcher and the Son of God burst asunder the bars of the tomb. He conquered death and bound him hand and foot.

When He takes His farewell of His disciples. He gives them His parting message and says: Go to all the world and preach the Gospel, and he that believeth shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. He is then received up into the clouds of heaven. He is coming back again, but we do not know the day or hour, and the dead in Christ shall rise first and they shall be caught up together with those who are living. Let us be ready. Let us see that we have a glorious hope in Christ and then we shall be forever with the Lord. Take the Lord Jesus into your heart to-night, and He will be your resurrection and your life, and when you come to be translated to another world you will be with Him forever where there will be neither darkness nor sorrow.

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST.

We condense from the *Lehigh Register* the substance of a conversation about Oak Hall, in Philadelphia, Wanamaker & Brown's "Largest Clothing House in America." A visitor and attendant are the speakers:

Visitor. "What corner is the Building on?"

Attendant. "South-East corner of *Sixth* and Market. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designing persons."

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A. "12,000 square feet—66 on Market, and 180 odd on Sixth, six stories high, has over three acres of flooring, and covers space once occupied by more than twenty different business places."

V. "Do you use steam-power?"

A. "A giant young engine furnishes power for the freight and passenger elevators, and the boilers steam for heating, and the other operations of the house."

V. "What order do you take with goods?"

A. "They are first opened and arranged in the basement, on long low counters, and taken thence on the freight elevator to the inspector's room on the fourth floor."

V. "Is inspecting the first operation?"

A. "No, sir, measuring. The goods are first measured in the piece, then inspected. The cloth passes over rollers in the face of a strong light, and two men sit, one before and one behind the goods, watching with the eye of a hawk for the least pin-hole imperfection, and marking every flaw, so that the cutter may see and avoid it when he comes to cut the garments."

V. "You must employ an army of cutters?"

A. "Come to our fifth floor and see! We keep 70 hands all the time cutting up the cloth into garments,—besides machines that do a dozen men's work each at a stroke."

V. "Do you manufacture all your own goods?"

A. "We do, and most carefully. Our examiners inspect every stitch and seam, and certify to every garment as extra-well made before we put our ticket on it, and become responsible for it."

V. "Your system must save you a great deal?"

A. "In every direction, sir. It is the system and economy we practice all the way through, that enables us to put our prices down to the people as we do."

V. "After inspecting the work, what becomes of it?"

A. "Before it goes into Stock it is *ticketed*. Every single garment has its number and other points noted on it, so that its entire history can be traced without fail, upon our books."

V. "You must have 30 or 40 salesmen?"

A. "Why sir, on busy days you may see 100 in the various rooms and suites of rooms, selling to the throngs of customers."

V. "Do you do an order business, by mail and express?"

A. "Very great. All over the country. Our perfect system and rules of self-measurement make it possible to please people 2,000 miles away just as perfectly as if they were here in person."

V. "I suppose you have at least half a dozen different departments?"

A. "My dear sir! we have more than *twenty*, each charged with its own business, and each thoroughly organized, a necessary wheel within the great wheel."

V. "Will you name a dozen or so of them?"

A. "With pleasure. The Custom Department, for those who prefer custom-made to ready-made. The Furnishing Department, with its immense stock of all underwear. The Shirt Factory, with its busy machines, making our own first-class shirts. The Trimming Department, itself as big as many a regular store. The Garment Stock Room. The Receiving Room. The Order Department, named before. The Special Uniforms Department. The Delivery Department, with its score of messengers. The—"

V. "Hold, hold! sir, enough!"

A. "I'm not half through! The Advertising Department, with its bill and sign distributors, editing and publishing a business and popular journal, circulating, *free*, 50,000 copies monthly (tell all your friends to send for it). The Men's Department, with its many rooms. The Boys' Department. The Youths' Department. The Children's Department, with its special entrance for ladies. The Telegraph Department. The Chief Clerk's Department, with its book-keepers and assistants. General Manager's Department; Financier's Office, and other offices of the firm, all busy as bees thinking, planning, executing, buying, making, registering, recording, sending out, selling, and in a thousand ways joining their forces to carry on a business with the people amounting to between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000 annually."

V. "S-t-u-p-e-n-d-o-u-s!"

A. "Indeed it is! I forgot to name the Cashier's Department, which handles its $25,000 of retail sales on some single days!"

V. "$25,000! Immense! That's what enables the house to buy cheap and sell cheap?"

A. "Exactly! You have just hit it. The people throng here, knowing that we depend on low prices and immense sales."

V. "What are the 'FOUR RULES' I hear so much about?"

A. "Our system of business dealing—1. One price, no deviation; 2. Cash for everything; 3. A guarantee protecting the purchaser; 4. The money returned if the buyer can't otherwise be suited."

V. "Nothing could be fairer."

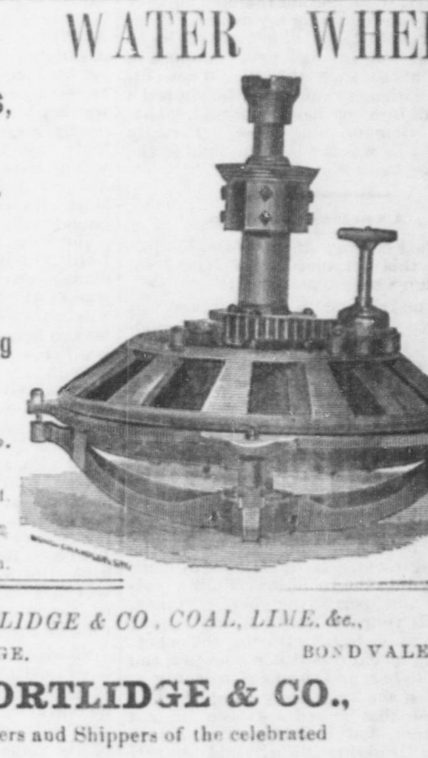
A. "Nothing. And the people see it."

V. "Well, I thank you, sir, for your polite attention."

A. "Not at all. It's a pleasure to serve you. Call again; and be sure of the place—Wanamaker & Brown's Oak Hall, South-East corner Sixth and Market."

V. "Thank you! I shall be happy to do so. Good morning."

HOUSTON WATER WHEEL!



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GRIST MILL,
SAW MILL
—AND—
ROLLING MILL
MachinerY,
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Burners and Shippers of the celebrated

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WHITE LIME.

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The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

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SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

DEALERS IN GRAIN.

They pay the highest prices in cash or grain that the Eastern markets will afford

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Bought or will be sold on commission when desired, and full prices guaranteed. Information concerning the grain trade will be furnished at all times, to farmer with pleasure, free of charge.

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A DOUBLE THREAD LOCK-STITCH MACHINE.



IT retains all the virtues of the Light-Running "DOMESTIC," including the Automatic Tension, which was and is the best in use.

Please notice our PATENT HARDENED CONICAL BEARINGS on both the Machine and Stand.

Our new and old ideas, worked out with brand new Machinery and Tools at our own new works, in the busy city of Newark, New Jersey, have given us a standard of MECHANICAL EXCELLENCE, Minimum of Friction, Maximum of Durability, and range of work, never heretofore reached in the Sewing Machine world.

TO THIS STATEMENT AND THE MACHINE ITSELF

We invite the attention of all, especially those having high mechanical skill or observation. N. B.—All Machines fully warranted.

DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO.,
New York and Chicago.

LADIES, USE "DOMESTIC" PAPER FASHIONS.

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J. & J. HARRIS.

No. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paint, Oils Varnishes received and for sale at june6 68-tf J. & J. HARRIS.

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Set No. 1—3 Irons of 5, 6 and 7 lbs.,	1 handle,		$2.00
" 2—3 "	6, 7 and 8 lbs.,	"	2.30
" 3—3 "	7, 8 and 9 lbs.,	"	2.60

Nickel plated Irons, 75cts. per set extra.

Any party ordering five sets will receive one set extra as a premium.

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PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Bodies for buggies and spring-wagons &c., of the most improved patterns made to order, also Gearing of all kinds made to order. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at the lowest possible rates.

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all kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

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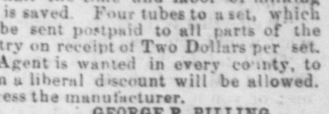
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He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my8-73-tf.

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All kinds of Secret Society work, Jewels, Emblems, Badges and Silverware generally.

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Tubes can be seen at the Reporter office—they are a success.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY 16, MAR 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sec't. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

MARCH.

"The cock is crowing,
The stream is flowing,
The small birds twitter,
The lake doth glitter,
The green field sleeps in the sun;
The oldest and youngest
Are at work with the strongest;
The cattle are grazing,
Their heads never raising;
There are forty feeding like one!"

"Like an army defeated
The snow hath retreated,
And now doth fare ill
On the top of the bare hill;
The plough-boy is whooping-anon-anon!
There's joy on the mountains;
There's life in the fountains;
Small clouds are sailing,
Blue sky prevailing;
The rain is over and gone!"

— A spelling Bee will be had in the school-house, in Centre Hall, on Monday evening, 20. The proceeds to go to the Centennial School fund of this county.

—The young men of Centre Hall, are making an effort to organize a cornet band.

—The meeting in the M. E. Church at Millheim closed, on the 5th, inst.

—A patent pump, intended to draw custom is the pocket piece of a clerk, in the lower end of the valley. It draws like Magic, but—the wrong way.

—Mr. E. Messinger, of Joliet, Ill., writes us, March 6: Mud is the order of the day here, and I think we can beat any county for mud. We had a mild winter We have no reason to complain of hard times, and if our roads were better, times would be better also. Farmers have much grain yet, and that is a sign for better times. Joliet merchants are complaining of hard times, and I can't blame them—they have high rents to pay and no business on account of bad roads and that has sent a good many up the spout. Land is selling here from $40 to $70 and some for $100 per acre. Many are selling out and going west, to Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska. Those that have been out there and returned, to hear them you would think it was the garden of paradise, a land flowing with milk and and honey.

—They are having quite an interesting debating society, in the Mountain school house Penn twp. They differ with the Spring Mills society, on one point only, that is in the manner of deciding a question. The Penn Society has judges to decide for them, while the Spring Mills decide their question with a *knock down.*

—Whatever you can not get at Graham & Son's, in the line of Boots and Shoes, is not worth having. They keep the choicest assortment outside of Philadelphia. Shoe-findings, sole leather, &c., for shoemakers, at lowest prices. Pennsvalley folks should not fail to call at Graham's, in Brockerhoff's block.

—Franklin's statue in Printing House Square, New-York, is one of the most demure looking objects in the world, yet for all that it was recently caught casting admiring glances at a pretty girl; for which it wasn't really so very much to blame as she not only had a most charming face but was most astily and bewitchingly arrayed in becoming garments made after the celebrated "Domestic Paper Fashions."

WORTHY OF NOTICE.—Our readers should not fail to notice the advertisement of Messrs. Hunter & Co., the well known publishers of the popular "Star Spangled Banner" which have appeared, and are appearing weekly in our columns. The "Banner" is the only paper in the world that exposes every swindler, quack, fraud and humbug. Besides it is a splendid family visitor, and its premiums are alone worth twice the price of the paper. Messrs. Hunter & Co., after twenty years of increasing success, stand at the head of their class of dealers. Send them a trial order, or send for catalogues.

"DOLLAR SALES" have been under a cloud in years past, and we now know of only one *reliable* house in the business. We refer to Ormiston & Co., whose advts. appear in our paper. This firm is reliable. They are endorsed by over 30,000 actual patrons, as well as by the press of Boston. It is a fact that they do sell for a single dollar what others charge $1 50 to $3 for, and their list embraces everything desirable Many ladies make large pay getting up clubs, and we believe it will *pay* to give the house a trial They send catalogues, papers, etc., etc., free to all.

—Foote the *Berichter* man, sold his paper to our friend B. O. Deininger. Mr. Deininger will take charge of it on the 1st, of next May. Success to Ben, and his paper, as well as to Foote.

—Millheim is all in a huddle about purchasing a fire engine. A few weeks ago the residence of D. H. Willow caught fire and was in great danger of being burned to the ground. The fire was stopped in time to save the building, but it was done in a miraculous manner. Since that time every body is interested in the Fire-Engine project.

—ITEMS.—D. Wolf's sale, in Haines on 9, was the largest in this valley......Cold and stormy last Monday......Wm. Harpster and Peter Durst have struck for the west—may fortune smile upon them..... The pike east of Old Fort needs attending too, else people will refuse to pay toll...... Sechler's is still headquarters for the finest and best groceries......It is awful to see some of the mud in front of the houses in this town that have no sidewalk Such premises should be on exhibition at the centenntal for depth of mud......Potter township has six regular physicians and yet it is a healthy country......The 'flittens" are on the move and gitting lively through the mud......If the people living on Church street would clean out the building rubbish, fix fences and walks, they would have the handsomest street in town.

☞Subscribers who change their post-office address this Spring should not fail to notify us, so that the Reporter can be mailed accordingly.

—The sale of the lots of S. S. Wolf, deceased, has been adjourned to Saturday, April 8, at 1 o'clock upon same terms as heretofore published. 4t

—The Silent Feed, for Millburrs, patented by R. B. Van Ormer, of Mifflintown, Pa. This Feeder is pronounced the best in the world, simple and no mill-owner should be without it. It has been tested and is perfection in every respect, so that no mill will be complete without the Silent Feeder. It can be seen in operation at Campbell's mill, near Millheim, where Mr. J. M. Van Ormer, brother of the above inventor, can be consulted as to the purchase of territory, etc. tf.

—*Figures Won't Lie.*—John S. Miller, after an experience of 20 years in cutting and making men's clothing, most of that time spent in the most fashionable cities east, west, and south, defies any Tailor in this section to surpass him in cut work or prices. He lives off of his own earnings, not on pap or creditors, consequently can work lower for Cash than those of larger places, who pay high rents and keep up style. Industry must thrive. Call and judge for yourself. Millheim, Pa.
21 oct 6m.

—In response to circular letter of Supt Pub. Ins., the following school boards have already made contributions to the Educational Centennial Fund: Haines, Harris, Bellefonte Boro, each $10,00; Philipsburg Boro, $7,50; Taylor, Burnside, Potter, each $5,00. Other boards have promised to contribute at their first meeting, and nearly all the districts will do something. The first contribution by pupils is from the Aaronsburg Primary School, taught by Miss Julia A. Wolf $1,00. The Potter twp. board passed a resolution requesting teachers to raise money by Spelling Bees.

—Mr. G. W. Keen, a Penn township pedagogue lost his pocket-book, a short time ago. It contained about fifteen dollars. Whoever finds it and returns it to Warren, with its contents, will be suitably rewarded.

—The turnpike election came off at Spring Mills on last Tuesday. It was a regular old fashioned fight between the Motz wing and the Duncan party—maybe a little fiercer than ever before. The excitement ran high, and the discussion of points in dispute, was carried on in the loudest key. Christ Motz alleges he has two-thirds of the stock and felt confident he would outvote the other fellers two-to-one. But the "other fellers" held the board and the organization, and in voting they shared a big parcel of Motz votes aside the hat on the ground of this or that irregularity about the shares voted, and of course with such a disposal of his forces Christ went under. This company has had some lively times at its annual meetings—it is worth waiding through a mile of mud or a tramp over its bad pike to witness the contest between the two parties. It is fun for outsiders.

—The "Irving" literary society of Millheim gave a public entertainment in the town Hall, on Saturday evening 11th, inst. The exercises were opened with music by the Millheim Cornet Band. Mr. B. O. Deininger read an original essay entitled *Pennsylvania.* The essay was composed and read with much credit to Mr. Deininger. After the essay, a debate took place. Subject Resolved "That women should have the right of suffrage; affirmative, B. O. Deininger, Hon. W. K. Alexander, G. W. Foote, and Abs. Harter. Negative. Jac. Eisenhuth, J. N. Van. Ormer A. Walter, D. A Musser, S. O. M'Curdy, J. F Chambers &c. The discussion was livened up with first class music by the Millheim Band, led by Prof. J. Feehrer. The hall was crowded to the utmost, and some of the ladies got so heavy with the idea of voting, that a few of the seats gave way under their huge burden.

—The teachers of Harris will hold their tenth district institute at Oak Hall, on Saturday March 18. Teachers are invited to attend and take part in the work.

For the Reporter.

Report of the Rock Hill school, Harris twp., for the month ending March 3d 1876. Number of pupils enrolled 47. Total per cent. of attendance in month 96, during term 91. A. D. WIRTS, Teacher.

Garments for spring wear are now being made up by thousands and thousands at Wanamaker & Brown's 6th and Market, Philadelphia.

ATTEMPT TO BREAK JAIL.—On Tuesday night last, says the Watchman of 10, the three prisoners who are in jail on charge of committing the late robberies of Hoffer & Kline's and Deshner's stores, namely Durst, Donelly and Peters, together with a prisoner from Milesburg, came very near succeeding in making their escape from durance vile. During the day while out in the hall for their usual airing, they concected a plan to escape, with the understanding that after the first man had succeeded in getting out of his cell he was to wait upon the next best one, and so on until all four were in the hall. Durst it seems had in some way procured a case knife, out of which he manufactured a saw and with it sawed a couple of the iron bars in his cell door into two parts, when the noise made by the harsh grating of the instrument awakened the Sheriff's mother who gave the alarm. The Deputy made his appearance, Durst was almost in the hall, so was Donelly, and Peters was making good progress. Five minutes more would also have given freedom to the Milesburg chap, and then there would have been a grand skedaddle. But the appearance of the Deputy on the scene put a stop to the proceedings and the prisoners were thrust back into the cells and ironed. Donelly had almost dug through the wall and Peters ditto, while the knife of Durst used as a saw, demonstrated how easy it was for a determined man to burst the bars of his prison when liberty is the prize to be contended for.

NITTANY VALLEY BREVITIES.

A lie—"Con Dencer" a plagiarist.
Outrageous—The condition of the roads.
Still work—The constables.

Another revival of religion is now going on at Zion, under the directon of Rev. J. A. Bright. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather and the bad condition of the roads, the meeting is well attended.

Dr. Hubler informs us that he intends starting out in a few days to deliver a series of lectures in Clearfield and other counties, on the horse, his disease and cure. Mike is a scientific farmer, having practiced for more than twenty years in New York city and Pennsylvania; and no doubt his lectures will be valuable to persons taking care of that noble animal.

The foundry men of Hublersburg, George and Christ Swartz have dissolved partnership and the business usually carried on by both will hereafter be conducted by the former, the latter having moved to a farm.

Mr. James Gramley, a popular resident of this valley for the last six years, sold his farm to Mr. Bierly of Hublersburg, and will move to Brushvalley, his native valley, in the spring if he succeeds in purchasing a new property. We are sorry to lose Jim as a citizen, but hope he may still prosper if he goes where the "Whippoorwills have to carry knapsacks."

Our young astronomers, who were out taking a telescopic view of the eclipse on Thursday night, concluded the science of astronomy all immagination. Ha! ha! "dum fules," had their instruments upside down. CON DENCER.

WOODWARD AND VICINITY.

The grain looks middling well.

Peaches are said to be frozen.

Preaching in Ev. Church next sabbath morning.

The Modocs have again organized.

Robin Red breast has returned.

Ambrose Vonada left this place, about a month ago, for parts unknown. The impression is that if he did not go west, somebody might have accompanied him east even as far as the Centennial city.

Methinks by this time the people of Woodward should be very favorably impressed as regards a side walk. There are living at least the owners of three saw mills in this place while of four have property, and yet one is suffered to wade mud shoe deep for every rain.

On the 11th inst., about a dozen flocks of wild pigeons flew east through this section. A low estimate will make the number in all no less than twenty-five thousand. At times the sky was full and it appeared as if huge clouds were overshadowing the canopy of heaven. The noise of their wings was like that of a mighty hurricane. We learned that several shots were discharged at them, but to no effect as they flew very high.

The flitting season has commenced, but most are in a 'predicement' because the first of April comes on Saturday. The folks of this place will shift around considerably.

We are informed that our Woodward school is to wind up with a public evening. The exercises are to consist of paper reading, speeches and dialogues. The entertainment is to come off on the evening of the 24th inst. It will be free.

OCCASIONAL.

The Sunbury and Lewistown railroad was put up for sale at Philadelphia on Friday. It was started at $150,000, got up to $160,000, and then the sale was postponed to March 23, when it will be sold without limit.

—The Evangelical Association, at the late Conference held at Baltimore made the following appointments for the Williamsport District—M. J. Carothers, P. E.—Williamsport Mission, A. H. Irvine and P. W. Group. Lock Haven Mission, U. F. Swengel. Dubois Circuit, J. E. Courtier. Jersey Shore, H. A. Deiterick and D. P. Kline. Nittany Valley Circuit, W. E. Detwiler and J. J. Lohr. Sugar Valley Circuit, R. Young. Centre Circuit, J. M. Price and H. Berger. Centre Hall Circuit, M. Sloat. Lycoming Circuit, P. H. Rishel and J. H. Peters, under the P. E. Milesburg Circuit L. K. Harris. Liberty Circuit, Noah Young and B. F. Keller. Canton Circuit, J. M. King. Seneca Circuit, R. J. Dorrick. Danville Circuit, J. A. Shultz.

HOME FOR AGED PEOPLE IN BROOKLYN DESTROYED—17 INMATES KNOWN TO BE BURNED—30 MORE MISSING.

New York, March 7.—The House for Aged People, conducted by the Catholic community, known as "Little Sisters of the Poor," and located in the Eastern district of Brooklyn, was completely burned this morning. The house comprised a four story building with two wings, and contained 185 inmates. It was not until about nine o'clock, when the fire had been reduced to smouldering embers in the basement, that the firemen were enabled by ladders to examine the upper stairs of the burned wing, when they found seventeen men burned in their beds on the upper story. The bedsteads were made of iron and rested on charred beams, which had remained in their places. The bodies were burned to a crisp, rendering them totally unrecognizable. It is said thirty are missing, and it is feared that the buried bodies of some may be found among the debris of the fire in the basement. The firemen succeeded in saving the main building and south wing, which is occupied by about sixty aged women.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Eleven Persons Killed and 6 Injured.

Baltimore, March 7.—Last night between ten and eleven o'clock, while the way freight train, with a passenger car attached was crossing a bridge over the Narrow Passage on the Harper's Ferry and Ohio railroad, sixty three miles from Harper's Ferry, the middle span fell through, and were wrecked. Eleven persons were killed and six injured.

HORRIBLE CRUELTIES ON CHRISTIANS.

London, March 7.—The Standard's Vienna, dispatch says: Horrible accounts of Turkish cruelties continue to arrive from Bosina 1,200 Turks attacked the Christian inhabitants of the town of Crupo, last Sunday, murdering many and plundering the shops.

LANDSLIDE IN GERMANY.

Twenty-Six Persons Killed—The Accident Caused by Rains.

London, March 11.—A landslip occurred last night at Caut, a small town on the Rhine, in Northern Germany, caused by the recent heavy rains. Eight houses were buried, and twenty-six persons were killed.

Caut, March 11—Afternoon.—Detachments of the Pioneer regiments have arrived here to afford aid in extricating the sufferers from the debris. Thus far three persons have been rescued alive. Five bodies have also been recovered. Further land-slides are feared in the vicinity. Twenty-one persons are still unaccounted for.

HUNGARY.

Terrible Devastation From Floods.

Buda Pesth, March 12.—In five small townships along the Danube, 521 houses collapsed from the 7th inst., in consequence of foundations being damaged by floods. In Pesth and its suburbs it is impossible to count the houses ruined. Four hundred square miles of winter corn has been lost to Hungary. The foundations of houses in Buda Pesth being undermined if inundations lasts, huge blocks of splended houses must fall. On the 8th the large island of Czepl, below Pesth, containing five villages, was submerged, all the houses except ten being swept away.

CONDITION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.

The annual report of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for 1875 will be made public to-mor row showing that the gross earnings of the company including all lines were $58,096,865; gross expenses, excluding rentals, interests, dividends &c., $36,574,140; net earnings $21,522,724. The report states that the company is now for the first time in its history of twenty-nine years without any floating debt and had on deposit to its credit in January, 1876, a total of $4,924,948. A new passenger steamer is to be erected at West Philadelphia adjoining the site.

BOROUGH AND TOWNSHIP ACCOUNTS.

The act of 1875 has the following requirements:

Section 6. The corporate authorities of every such municipality or district shall, annually, in the month of April, prepare and publish in at least two newspapers of said municipality or of the county in which the same is situate, if so many be printed therein, a statement showing in detail the actual indebtedness, the amount of the funded debt, the amount of the floating debt thereof, the valuation of taxable property therein, the assets of the corporation with the character and nature thereof, and the date of maturity of the respective forms of funded debt thereof, and a neglect or failure so to do shall be a misdemeanor punishable by fine not exceeding one thousand dollars.

Hence it is clear that borough, township, and road statements are to be published in April, "the end of the fiscal year," and the school accounts in June, which is the end of the fiscal year, for school purposes.

Josephus Sooy, Jr., the defaulting Treasurer of New Jersey, has been found guilty.

WANT D---BUSINESS MEN,

To engage in the sale of a Business Book. PROFFESOR PARSONS' NEW LAW BOOK.

The Personal And Property

RIGHTS

Of a Citizen of the United States; How to Exercise and How to Preserve them.

THE WORK IS ESSENTIAL TO

Every Voter in the Union; to every Tax Payer and Magistrate; to every man who buys, sells or exchanges property; to every Justice of the Peace, Sheriff, Commissioner, or Selectman; to every landlord and every Tenant; to every Notary, clerk or Book-keeper; to every Executor, Heir-at-Law, Legatee to every man who receives or pays interest; to every one who has property to take care of, or business to transact, civil duties to perform, or Rights to maintain.

Send for circulars, giving terms, etc.,
S. S. SCRANTON & CO.
16mar 5t Hartford, Conn.

CHOICE FLOWER AND GARDEN SEEDS.

STRAWBERRIES & PEACHES, NEW SORTS BY MAIL.

Plants of the newest and finest improved sorts, carefully packed and prepaid by mail. My collection of Strawberries took the first premium for the best Collection at the great show of the Mass. Horticultural Society, in Boston, last season. I grow nearly 100 varieties, the most complete collection in the Country, including all the new. large American and imported kinds. Priced descriptive Catalogue, gratis, by mail. Also, Bulbs, Fruit Trees, Roses, Evergreens. 25 packets Flower or Garden Seeds, $1.00 by mail.
C. C. The True Cape Cod Cranberry, C. best sort for Upland, Lowland or Garden, by mail, prepaid. $1 per 100, $5 per 1,000 Wholesale Catalogue to the Trade. Agents Wanted.
B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842.

A MAN DRAWN THROUGH THE SPINDLES OF A PAIR OF ROLLS.

Edward Ray, employed as shipping clerk at the rolling mill of Messrs. Lewis, Bailey, Dalzell & Co., at Sharpsburg, attempted to pick something up that was lying in front of a pair of sheet rolls on Friday evening and, while stooping, his coat came in contact with a band, and in an instant he was drawn through the spindles of the rolls. His body was literally doubled up, his head being forced between his legs in going through the space, which was not more than eight or nine inches The spindles taper, and at the part nearest the journals are not more than four inches apart. Fortunately, the body of the man passed through the larger opening, but one of his legs was terribly crushed by being drawn through the narrow space. The employees rushed to the spot expecting to find him a flattened mass, and were astonished to learn that he was alive and conscious. An examination was afterwards made of his injuries when it was discovered that one leg from the thigh down was terribly bruised, and that some of the ribs on one side had been broken, one of them penetrating his lungs. Ray is about thirty years of age, is married, and resides on North Canal street, Sharpsburg. He was still living at latest accounts, but no hopes are entertained of his final recovery.—*Pittsburg Post* 14.

Percival Hare's house at Middleburg was destroyed by fire between 1 and 2 o'clock on Sunday night. The fire started in the garret. Mr. and Mrs. Hare were aroused by the fire just in time to save themselves. Everything almost in the house was lost. His loss is nearly covered by insurance.—*Times.*

But two weeks ago Mr. Miller, living in Benzinger township, three miles south of St. Mary's, had a family of six children. Within the past two weeks he has buried five of the six, they having died in rapid succession from that dread disease, scarlet fever. It is seldom that we are called upon to chronicle so sad a case of distress.—*St. Mary's Gazette.*

Frank Beard, the artist, while at dinner recently was told of a man in Nassau street with three hands. "How is that?" asked Beard. "He's got a little behind-hand," was the reply. "You are a more extraordinary man," was the reply, "for you have two heads; you have a head of your own, and you've got a-head of me."

The bill to admit New Mexico as a State passed the Senate.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Conser, late of Miles twp, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
SAM'L GRAMLY,
mar 16 6t Administrator.

TOWNSHIP SETTLEMENT.—Notice is hereby given, that the Auditors of Potter township, will meet at Old Fort, on Thursday, March 24, 1876, at 9 o'clock for the purpose of Auditing accounts. All township officers are requested to be present with their accounts in proper shape for the Audit.
J. J. ARNEY,
L. MURRAY,
J. H. KELLER D. CARR,
Town Clerk. Auditors.

SETTLE UP.—All persons indebted to the undersigned by note or book account, will please call on James M. Lashell, at Centre Hill, on or before the 1st of April next, after which time they will be placed in the hands of a justice of the peace for collection.
A. W. GRAFF.
9 Mar 4t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

The undersigned, administrators of the estate of R. W. Jamison, late of Juniata Co., deceased, will, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, expose the following described real estate, situate in Potter township, Centre county, to public sale, on the premises, at 2 o'clock p. m., on THURSDAY, MARCH, 23, 1876.

The undivided one-half part of a tract of land, bounded by lands of Elizabeth Decker, on the east; Andrew Gregg, on the south; Henry Sankey, on the west; and Joseph Carson, on the north; containing

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY THREE ACRES

more or less, thereon erected a good FRAME HOUSE of large size, Bank Barn, and good outbuildings. The whole of this land is now under cultivation, and is an excellent quality of arable land. There is a good Apple Orchard on the premises, and also a fine assortment of other fruits.

This land is eligibly situated, about one mile northeast of Potter's Bank, and in close proximity to churches, schools and stores.

Terms will be made known on day of sale. Further particulars can also be had by applying to D. S. Keller, attorney, Bellefonte.

JOHN MOTZER,
LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
mar 1 Adm'rs.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Ezra D. Brisbin, late of Boalsburg, dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
SAMUEL GILLILAND,
9 mar 6t. Adm'r.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the estate of R. F. Van Valzah, dec'd., are hereby notified to render satisfaction, on or before the 1st day of April next, as the business is to be closed.
F. H. VAN VALZAH.
2 Mar 3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Mrs. Hannah Dauberman, late of Potter township, dec'd. having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement.
JOHN JORDAN,
J. S. DAUBERMAN,
17 feb. 6t. Executors.

FOR RENT:—The undersigned offers for rent a very fine Store Room & Dwelling House, at Sinking Creek Mills, Potter twp., one mile west of Centre Hill. The stand is one of the best in the valley. For further particulars inquire of
PETER RUBLE,
10 feb 2m. Centre Hill, Pa.

THE COMPLETE WASHER!



The above cut represents the Complete Washer, fitted to a tub, with the tub cut out to show how it is fastened for use.

OVER 100,000 OF THESE MACHINES ARE IN USE.

The Complete Washer was patented, May 28, 1872, and since its introduction it has proved the

One Thing Needful.

THE COMPLETE WASHER WILL WASH A CARPET OR BED QUILT OR A **Fine Lace Curtain or Collar.**

It will wash clean any article that can be washed by hand in half the time and with half the labor. It is

SO DURABLE

that the Manufacturers do not hesitate to Warrant it for Five Years. The Machines are Manufactured by F. F. ADAMS & CO., at Erie, Pa. *IT WILL*

SAVE ITS COST

in a short time, both in labor and wear of clothing. The machines can be seen at Spangler's Hotel, Centre Hall, Pa.
17 feb. tf

Maine is the fifth state that has abolished the death penalty. The other four are Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan and Connecticut. Iowa is about to restore the gallows, having found the immunity enjoyed by murderers to be fatal to a large and constantly increasing proportion of her population. In Wisconsin and Michigan, two agricultural and eminently peaceable and law-abiding states, the abolition was worked well enough. In Vermont the hanging statute, we believe, still remains on the books, but it has been practically abolished for many years. Murders in the Green Mountain state are very rare, and a life imprisonment is punishment enough where there is no criminal class to overawe with the gallows. Maine however, has been the scene of some very atrocious murders in the last five years and the abolition of the death penalty in that state seems particularly opportune.

In the Pittsburg investigation it was testified that ring taxation is driving manufacturers from the city.

A defalcation of 6,000,000 francs has been discovered in the National Bank of Brussels. A clerk has been arrested on suspicion.

The indications are that Kellogg will not create a new complication by an appointment to the vacant Senatorial seat claimed by Pinchback.

The lower House of the Legislature has passed a resolution that no bills except those of a local or special character shall be read in place in the House after the 24th inst.

The House committee on patents reported adversely on the application of A. B. Wilson for an extension for his "four-motion feed" patent for sewing machines.

The Costesville lady recovered $850 damages from her physician for malpractice in setting a broken ankle so as to shorten her limb an inch and a half.

DEATHS.

On 26 of Sept., 1875, in Dauphin county, Mary A. wife of Jacob E. Syder, (nee Meyer) formerly of Spring Bank, Miles twp.

On 9, at Aaronsburg, Catherine Stevens aged 72 years.

At Burbank, Ohio, Mr. John B. Holloway, formerly of Aaronsburg, aged about 65 years.

On March 3, at Orangeville, Ill., of erysypelas, Samuel B. Heckman, aged 47 years, 8 months and 3 days. He was a resident of the above place 21 years, and a son of Frederick Heckman, of Gregg twp., (Clinton county papers copy.)

Mr Heckman's death was very unexpected—four weeks ago he burned his hand slightly while at work in the smith-shop. He took cold in the wound, inflamation set in, followed by erysipelas, which disease spread over his body, baffling all medical aid to arrest its progress. He endured his sufferings about four weeks—and died having made his peace with Jesus. He was a kind father, husband and neighbor. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn his departure. Funeral sermons were preached by Rev. Harding of the Methodist church, and Rev. Middleworth of the Luth. church. A SUBSCRIBER.

MARKETS.

New York, March 11.—Cotton 12¾@13 Flour super $4 10@4 65 Flour Common to good 4 90@5 25 Flour good to choice 5 30@5 75 Wheat No. 2 Chicago Spring 1 24@1 26 Wheat No. 2 Milwaukee 1 24@1 25 Rye Western 82@85 Corn, western mixed 62@63½ Oats western mixed 44@48 Coffee 15@19 Eggs 15@16 Sugar fair to good refining 7¾ Petroleum, refined 14¼

PHILADELPHIA.

March 11.—Flour, ex fam $4 00@4 50 High grades 7 00@8 00 Wheat, new read Pa, 1 40@1 41 do western 1 06 Corn western mixed old 57 yellow new 58@60 Oats western mixed 40 Petroleum refined 13¾.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, March 11.—Flour good to choice $4 75@5 50 western shipping extras 4 00@4 50 Wheat, April 99¼ seller March 99 Corn seller April 43¼ seller March 42¾ Oats seller March 31½ seller April 32¼ Rye seller March 62@64.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,
Wheat $1 20.
Clover Seed $7 00 to $7 50.
Beef $5 to $6,50 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45
Rye 65c
Soft Nova Scotia Plaster $8; ground $10 per ton.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 115.... Rye 80 new Corn45 old 60. Oats 30—Barley 90. 70....Cloverseed 5,50 .....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.......Pork per pound 6 Butter20.......Eggs15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.......Bacon10......Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.......Buck wheat 65 cts.,.........Flour per barrel retail7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER.
7 oct y

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

AT

Wolf's Old Stand.

Largest Stock of Goods in the Valley!

ONE PRICE! LOW PRICE!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10.00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

FURNITURE.

JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street Bellefonte.

Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

WALL PAPER.

Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-1y

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

Don't Buy
A
HARD COAL BASE BURNER
HEATING STOVE, until you have examined the



—THE—

Best & Handsomest

STOVE IN THE MARKET.

Call and see them at the Store of
J. A. REESMAN,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP IS THE "BEST."

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bathroom, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by
CRAMPTON BROTHERS,
2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York.
For sale at Philadelphia, by KOONS & RUOFF, 202 North Delaware Avenue, and by grocers generally, and at Sechler's grocery. Nov 11. 6m.

Simon Haines,
CENTRE HALL.

Manufacturer of
Carriages,
Buggies,
Wagons, &c.

Of every description; running gear for all kinds of vehicles, made to order, and in first class manner. Being a practical mechanic, I would WARRANT ALL WORK to give satisfaction. Repairing promptly attended to at the lowest rates.

Undertaking,

Coffins of all styles

made on shortest notice. The business of undertaking attended to in all its branches. Respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. 9 sept y

'76 Centennial. '76

FURNITURE.

GREAT Reduction in Prices.

Now is the time to buy, as I have on hand a large Stock I will offer it at panic prices for the next SIXTY DAYS FOR CASH,

Cheaper than it can be bought Elsewhere.

which a few of the following prices will show: Cane Seat Chairs as low as $7.00. Wood Seat Chairs $6.00 and upward; Bedsteads $3 50 to $13 00. A good Bureau for $11.00. Chamber Suits, Extension Tables, Bookcases, and all other Furniture in proportion to the above prices. Please call and examine our work.
JOHN CAMP,
6 jan 3m. Milroy.

J. HARRIS, J. D. SHUGERT, J. A. BEAVER, JOHN HOFFER, PETER HOFFER.

Pennsvalley Banking Co.

CENTRE HALL, PA
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Note
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold and Coupons
PETER HOFFER, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

W. A. CURRY,
Boot & Shoe Maker,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 1y

JOHN F. ALEXANDER, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity. Consultation in English or German. Has a full line of instruments for extracting teeth. Office and residence in the Luth. parsonage. 27feb tf

C. PECK'S
Coach Manufactory.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of
Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY
of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,
All kinds of Reparing done.

'76. A National Family Paper. '76.

The Great Family Paper of America, the only paper exposing every swindler, quack and humbug, and saving millions to the public, is now ready for the Centennial campaign, and 100,000 more delighted subscribers.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER Is a large, eight page, 40-column paper, Ledger size, overflowing with charming Stories, Tales, Sketches, Poetry, Wit, Humor and Fun. It gives all new Recipes, Rights, Secrets, Arts, &c., &c., has a Children's Department, a Medical Department, Puzzler's Corner, etc., etc., and is a perfect Family Paper.

Humbugs Its specialty is to expose every Fraud, Quack, Swindler, and "Beat." Every number has five columns of truthful, reliable statements. No sawdust, lottery, gift, bond, or "put and call" game can ever "catch" you if you read this great paper. It exposes all Swindlers without fear or favor and gives a list of over 1000, with names and "games."

It Costs But 75 cents a year, and is sent prepaid everywhere. It is just the paper for every home, Southern or Northern. It is not political, religious or sectarian. It waves for all. Started in 1863, it has gone on for 13 years, and is read by 150,000 people. You want it and will have it some time. Why not now?

Elegant Chromos. We have imported 12 Splendid French Chromos, (worth $1 each), size 9x11 inches, finely mounted, and we offer any four of those gems and BANNER a whole year, all free, for $1. These are genuine chromos suitable for any parlor. 50 other premiums offered.

A Last Word. Reader, remember 1876 is our country's centennial. During this one year do take a National, patriotic wide awake paper, one that is for Right and against wrong one that knows no party, no north, south east or west; but a paper intended for every reader one that saves money to its readers by exposing the "tricks and traps" of swindledom; and now is the time. You have put it off too long. Send to-day. Now is the accepted time.

See. Only 75 cents secures this great paper a year. With four charming chromos, only $1. 5 numbers sent for 15 cents. Specimens (100,00 ready) sent free to all. Send for it now. Costs nothing to see it send to day to BANNER PUBLISHING CO., Hinsdale N. H. dec. 16 e o w

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Bush & Yocum. Consultation in English and German. Collections promptly attended to. feb5-1f

DR. A. J. ORNDORF.

DENTIST.

Is still located at Pine Grove Mills and is now prepared to travel to the homes of patients at a distance and render any desired service in his line, in the best manner, of best quality and at reasonable rates. Insertion of new dentures made a specialty. *Teeth extracted without pain.* 21jan 75

W. F. REBER, Attorney at Law. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care in Clearfield or Centre county. Office with D. F. Fortney, Bellefonte.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND

Panic Prices.

H. A. LARRIMER.

at the old Centre Hill stand.
Just opening a Stock of

NEW GOODS,
OLD FASHIONED PRICES!

A large variety of Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Casimers, Cant be excelled

His Crocery Department,

Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.

Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department

☞Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.

☞No trouble to show Goods.

Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

Miller & Son,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,
for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
25oct tf MILLER & SON.

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes!

POWERS'

Boot and Shoe Store,
Opposite Bush House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Powers' Boot & Shoe Store is the largest and best stocked establishment in Centre County.

He keeps constantly on hand a full line of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte.

FINE SHOES

for ladies, kept constantly on hand.

Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.

WE DEFY COMPETITION!

either in quality or prices, Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find it to your advantage. Apr21ly.

NEW YORK

BRANCH STORE,

McClain's Block, Directly Opp. Bush House,

Bellefonte, Pa.

H. HERMAN & CO., Prop'rs.

Dry Goods,

HOSIERY, LINENS, EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, LACES, NOTIONS & FANCY GOODS,

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS GOODS,

Below the Usual Prices.

Nov12.tf.

F. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS. H. K. HICKS.

WILSON & HICKS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HARDWARE DEALERS.

IRON, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &C.

Builders Hardware

COACH MAKER'S GOODS.

CABINET MAKER'S STOCK.

Stoves of All Kinds.

CHILDREN'S BUGGIES,

WAGGONS, CARTS, &C.

WILSON & HICKS.
Bellefonte, Pa.

NOTICE.—We will sell to responsible men on three months credit. Will take off 5 per cent for cash which is equal to 20 per cent. per annum. It will pay the purchaser to borrow at 10 from other parties, if he can save in buying from us. In this way we can turn our money and sell lower. Mar 15. tf.

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tenson Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

☞Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere
aug 25' 73-tf

BUY YOUR DRUGS FROM RANKIN'S

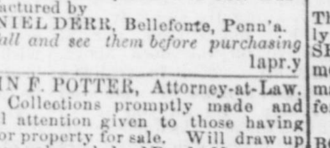
Drug Store,

(NEXT DOOR TO THE DESCHNER GUN STORE.)

FRESH AND CHEAP

Apr. 22

THE ADJUSTABLE



SPRING BED.

The Best and Cheapest now in Use. Manufactured by
DANIEL DERR, Bellefonte, Penn'a.
☞*Call and see them before purchasing them.* 1apr.y

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'69

☞A new Golden Tongue Organ, one of the finest toned instruments made, for sale at this office. Also a Ryder organ, good as new. Either of these instruments offered at a bargain.

Patent Adjustable Stove Shelf.



Useful & Ornamental.

And as a matter of ECONOMY, should be in every

FAMILY.

The saving from injury to Dishes will more than save the entire cost in one year.
Energetic and Responcible Business Men wanted

Immediately to supply the demand for this useful invention. Our terms to the trade are such, that Agents will find it a pleasant and profitable business.
All communications relative to purchase of Territory, application for Agencies and orders for Shelves, must be addressed to

D. K. GEISS,
dec 23 3m. Centre Hall, Pa.

IT WILL PAY! IT WILL PAY!

IT WILL PAY!

TO GIVE VERY CAREFUL ATTENTION TO THE PURCHASE OF YOUR

Groceries! Groceries!

For economy requires that you buy nothing but FRESH, PURE GOODS. We keep on hand at all times a large and carefully selected stock of goods, comprising every item that belongs to the

GROCERY TRADE

We make it the cardinal points of our business to sell

Pure, Fresh Groceries!

IT WILL PAY!

To do your trading with a house that always gives a dollar's worth for a dollar.

IT WILL PAY!

To call and examine our complete stock of Fruits, Nuts and Confectioneries which we are now daily receiving for the trade.

IT WILL PAY!

You handsomely to get some of our pure candies, fresh fruits & nuts for the "Little Folks" during the holiday season. One or two, or five dollars, just as you can afford, spent in this way at Christmas and New Year, brings a better return than the same amount put on Interest at 100 per cent.

IT WILL PAY!

To buy your Teas and Spices of a house that make a specialty of that line of goods and sell only the

FINEST FLAVORED TEAS
AND
STRICTLY PURE SPICES.

In buying any thing in the line of

Groceries, Confectionery, Fruits, &c.,

CALL ON

SECHLER & CO.,

20 jan. Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

IT WILL PAY! IT WILL PAY!

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c. &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

CENTRE HALL

Furniture Rooms!

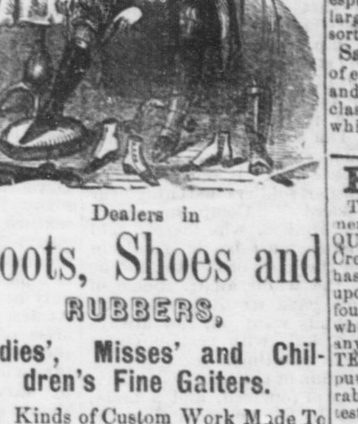
EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand and make to order
BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS
TABLES, &c., &c.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly.

GRAHAM & SON,



Dealers in

Boots, Shoes and RUBBERS,

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Gaiters.

All Kinds of Custom Work Made To Order.

Harness Leather,
Sole Leather,
Calf Skins

And Shoe Findings always on hand.
Bishop Street,
20may tf Bellefonte, Pa

Gift & Flory's
New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the

Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynold's bank. may 14'69

FOR FARMERS AND ALL OTHER

Go to

I. Guggenheimer.

FOR FOREIGN & DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
DRESSGOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES
CLOTHING, OIL CLOTHS
AND FANCY ARTICLES
QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FLOUR, &c

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may always be found. 12ap.tf.

THE undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles, of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first-class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.

JACOB DINGES, Centre Hall

Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufactures Cement WARRANTED OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, at his kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. RR., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured for use in CISTERNS, WATER PIPES, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore constructing Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to their advantage to bear this in mind, and also, that he warrants the article as represented.

J. G. MEYER,
may 21tf Aaronsburg, Pa

SAVES FUEL! SAVES LABOR!

THE

NATIONAL STEEL TUBE CLEANER.



(Patented July 28th, 1874.)

Carbon is one of the worst conductors of heat known, a deposit of 1-32 of an inch on the tubes causing a loss of 15 per cent. of fuel.

This Tube Cleaner is made of spring steel. Each segment is of itself a spring, and distends in a perfect circle so as to press against the inside of the tube, removing all the carbon and scale without the slightest injury to the tube.

Guaranteed to clean better, last longer, and work easier than any in the market. Adopted and in use by the U. S. Navy. For sale by dealers. Send for circular.

THE CHALMERS SPENCE CO.,
Agents for the United States,
Foot of East 9th Street, New York.
Sample can be seen at the office of this paper.

LILAC.

I can not tell why lilac flowers
Should bring me such strange dreams.
Within their scented purple buds
A witchcraft fancy gleams.

They pictured languid Persian girls—
Star-Eyes and Rose-in-Bloom—
The jewel-clusters gathering
In Orient garden-gloom.

Then from that far and fragrant land
My fitful vision ran,
And kissed beneath a cozy porch
A nun-like Puritan.

Ah, lilac, in your pretty art
You bring me of the best—
The glowing sweetness of the East,
The pure and tender West!

Sebastopol as It Is.

Sebastopol is only just beginning to emerge from the despondency of the last twenty years. The docks are still a wilderness overgrown with grass and weeds, with old guns and anchors imbedded in the earth, showing that the work of destruction was well carried out by the allies. Fresh docks and arsenals, meanwhile, have been erected at Kertch and Nicolaieff; and no attempt has until quite lately been made to develop the commercial resources of Sebastopol. In many places you may pass through streets silent and desolate as the streets of Pompeii; houses shattered partly by bombardment, partly by the destruction wrought by the Russians when abandoning the place, principally perhaps by the want of firewood felt by the allies during the occupation of the Winter 1855-56. Add to this that the sun beats down upon the arid rock with frightful force, that there are scarcely any trees to relieve the eye, and that the dust is at least ankle-deep in all the streets and squares, and it follows that Sebastopol is scarcely more desirable as a place of residence in the Summer than in the Winter. There are, however, not wanting signs of life and improvement. The old barracks at the head of the harbor, between that and the dockyard creek, still stand up against the sky-line a ghastly row of empty windows and roofless walls four stories high, but there are new barracks further North, between the old locks and the roadstead, where a large garrison is now accommodated. A railway station is now open at the head of the harbor, from which you can go direct in three days and two nights to Moscow. Fresh houses have been built during the last two years, and more are building. Churches are springing up again with all the glittering ornament that marks the Russian style of architecture. The high ridge in the centre of the town, from whence, according to Kinglake, the Russians first marked the English defiling across the heights of Mackenzie's Farm, is now laid out as a boulevard, with a cafe and club room. On Sundays this club room is devoted to dancing; and the sight of this boulevard, thronged with people, whilst the darkness conceals the ruins of the houses round about, makes you fancy that you are in the midst of a thriving and populous town. The most thickly inhabited part has indeed strayed down from the Eastern to the Western side of this ridge, away from the Man-of-War Harbor toward the creeks which Kinglake calls Artillery Bay and the Quarantine Harbor, so that a traveller on first landing is more perhaps struck by the appearance of desolation than is strictly fair. The great sea forts, however—Fort Nicholas, Fort Alexander, and the Quarantine Sea Fort—which guarded the entrance to the roadstead on this side, are an indistinguishable heap of ruins, and their site was marked only by some surveying posts recently set up.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Reminiscences of Hazlitt.

Hazlitt entered a room as if he had been brought back to it in custody. He shuffled sidelong to the nearest chair, sat himself down upon one corner of it, dropped his hat and his eyes upon the floor, and, after having exhausted his stock of small talk in the words, "It's a fine day" (whether it was so or not), seemed to resign himself moodily to his fate, and, if the talk did not take a turn that roused him, thus he would sit, intent and half-absorbed, for half an hour or half a minute, as the case might be, and then get up suddenly with a "Well, good morning," shuffle back to the door and blunder his way out, audibly muttering curses on his folly for willingly putting himself in the way of becoming the laughing stock of the servants for it was of that intellectual grade of persons that Hazlitt alone stood in awe. There was no reaching a drawing-room without running the gauntlet of the servants' hall; and this it was that crushed and confounded him. I am certain that Hazlitt never knocked at a door without fearing that it might be opened by a new servant, who would wonder what so "strange" a person could want with their master or mistress.

And this "poor creature" (as he used sometimes to call himself), apparently with scarcely energy enough to grapple with an infant or face a shadow, was the launcher forth of words that could shake the hearts of princes and potentates, and make them tremble in their seats of power. This effigy of silence was the utterer of floods of indignant eloquence that could stir the blood like the sound of a trumpet, and the writer of the celebrated invectives of the "Catalogue Raisonne," the essays on "The Spirit of Monarchy" and "The Regal Character."

Woman and her Boots.

Woman is not in the habit of taking the advice so freely offered to her in a kindly spirit by man. She listens apparently to all he says as to the inconvenience and extravagance of her dress and of its prejudicial effect on her health, but she pays no attention to his warnings, and resolutely follows the path of her own inclinations, even though it leads to the workhouse or grave, with that firmness which is one of her most charming characteristics. At this season of the year, however, when, owing to the treacherous nature of our climate and greasy condition of our pavements, outdoor exercise is often as dangerous as it is beneficial, woman can hardly fail to see the absurdity of her high-heeled boots. It is quite impossible for her to walk with any ease, comfort, or safety to herself in these instruments of torture, which by throwing her out of the perpendicular give her the appearance of the leaning tower of Pisa, and produce an impression on spectators that she may at any moment topple over. Her boots, also, are far too thin for walking purposes, and it was only last week that an inquest was held on the body of a young lady who, owing to a nail piercing the sole of her boot, received such an injury to the foot that she died of lockjaw. Woman, moreover, now that she takes so active a part in the business of life and is almost ubiquitous, requires to be strongly if not ponderously shod, so that, when necessity arises, she may hold her own with man, returning kick for kick with that fascinating but foolish creature. A few words from the pulpit would perhaps induce her to take the question of boot reform into her serious consideration.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A Fool's Wit.

Most ladies,—especially if young, handsome and wealthy, have in attendance a "fool," either in the shape of a lover or friend, but we fear not possessing the privileges or inclination to exercise them so freely used in olden times.

In a work named "Doran's Court Fools" we met with the following: "At the court of Queen Elizabeth was one Dean Perne, who had oscillated from one faith to another three or four times in about a dozen years.

He with Archbishop Whitgift was in attendance on the Queen one wet day, when her majesty was desirous of going out for a walk.

The desire was an unwise one, for Elizabeth was in ill health; the divines were, however, not bold enough to dissuade her. But Clod, the Queen's fool, had the courage: 'Madam,' said he, 'heaven dissuades you, for it is cold and wet, and earth dissuade you, for it is damp and dirty. Heaven dissuades you too, by this heavenly man, Archbishop Whitgift; and earth dissuades you by me, your fool, Clod—the lump of clay that I am. But if neither can prevail you, here is the Dean Perne, who is neither of heaven nor of earth, but hangs between the two, and he, too dissuades you.

A Stingy Widow.

A good story was told me by a German lady who attributes it to the "Grimm Brothers;" but it certainly is not among their translated stories. The translator doubtless possessed too much delicacy to present it in English. However, the best part of the incident is said to have taken place in heaven, and certainly St. Peter would not allow any indecent conduct up there; hence, I am encouraged to repeat it, as near as I can remember the case.

Once upon a time there was a very stingy woman, the wife of an honest peasant in good circumstances. They lived together and labored incessantly to lay up earthly stores, so that when they were old and feeble and could work no longer they would have enough to keep them from consuming the grudgingly bestowed crust generally offered to poor relations. But about the time they had nearly enough, the good old man closed his eyes in this weary world and gave up the ghost.

Now the old woman had an extended reputation, founded upon an avaricious disposition, and knowing this the sister of deceased, fearing the man would be sent to eternal rest destitute of good clothes, especially that most desirable article, a shirt, took it upon herself to provide and robe her dear brother with one at her own expense.

This was accordingly done, much to the gratification of the mourning widow, who, after she was left alone with the dead, became possessed of a greed unconquerable, and began to reason thus:

"There lies my poor old man, with a couple of yards of fine linen under him; now he is not used to that sort of thing, and I doubt if he will rest well on such a piece of extravagance. I think it is my duty to make his last bed as natural and comfortable as possible."

Forthwith she takes the shears, turns the resistless husband over in his coffin and cuts off about a yard of his shirt where it had no gathers and seems. "This," said she, "will come handy some day, and nobody will ever be the wiser. It would be a sin and a shame to bury so much fine linen!"

However, the sister did not quite trust this sister-in-law, and just before the funeral investigated matters, and discovered the robbery—but held her peace, and as soon as the burial was over, related the deed to the priest, and asked him to punish the wicked creature when she came to confession. But the widow had no intention of confessing anything about the linen and time passed on until the sister became impatient, but the clever priest told her to wait, he would force the confession from her by-and bye.

When the widow next came to him he looked very sad, and she asked him if he was sick.

"No," said he, "but I had a vision last night that troubles me greatly. I thought I was in heaven and the angels were all having such a glorious time dancing and singing, and I looked around for your husband, but he was not amongst the joyous ones."

"You see, holy father," the woman exclaimed, "he never was much of a hand to dance, and was a good deal out of practice."

"No, it was not that; for I saw him away over in a corner, keeping time to the music with hands and feet, and wriggling with his body from right to left, but his back was pressed as chose to the wall as if he had been glued there for punishment. I am sorely puzzled."

This frightened the woman so terribly that she fell on her knees and confessed having curtailed her husband's shroud.

Then the briest forced her to disgorge her ill-gotten linen and do penance by paying so much a week of her hoarded earnings until her husband's shirt should grow to a decent length to permit him to join other angels in the dance.

As this took a very long while, the stingy old thing became justly poor before her death, and then she was sent to her doom wrapped in a sheet.

Royalty.

From the Almanach de Gotha for 1876 it appears that there are thirty-eight sovereigns and three republics in Europe. The pope is the oldest sovereign (83), and has reigned the longest—twenty-nine years. Emperor William comes next, and is 78; the Czar is 57; Queen Victoria, 56; Victor Emanuel, 55; Francis Joseph, 44; and Alfonso, the youngest of all, 18. San Marino is the oldest republic, Switzerland is the next, and France is the youngest of all, having been born at Sedan in 1870. There are now officially recognized and respected 145 orders of chivalry, including those of the White Elephant, of Siam, and Bolivar's Bust, of Venezuela. The second part of the almanach is devoted to princes, including all the noble families of Great Britain, Germany, France, and Italy. Two hundred and sixteen pages are accorded them for the description of these 161 houses, embracing the entire stock of European aristocracy worth taking off one's hat to; since the remaining driblets not mentioned in the Almanach de Gotha are indeed small beer. Thus, 38 monarchs and 161 family stocks rule over two hundreds millions of people. The Irish duke of Abercorn heads the class, which is appropriately footed up by the Grecian Prince Ypsilanti; between this Alpha and Omega the others stand. In the chronicle of notable events for the year ending June 30, 1875, the most notable in America is the following: "1874, August, Gen. Grant puts forward for a third term his candidacy to the presidency of the republic."

Glimpses of the Supernatural.

A brother of mine, a man who is the last person in the world to believe over much, or to be in the least degree superstitious, wishing to be near a particular town, and yet within easy reach of the permanent county residence of his greatest friend, was induced (A. D. 1862) to take over the remainder of the lease of an old-fashioned furnished mansion in Cheshire, where he, with his wife, children, and servants, in due course went to reside. He was advised to take the place as well because of the reasonableness of the rent, for it was spacious and comfortably furnished, as by the recommendation of the London house agents, a well-known firm in the West End, whith whom the letting of it rested.

Soon after the arrival of the family and servants, the latter protested again and again that they were disturbed almost every night by a continual "tramp, tramp, tramp" of heavy footsteps up the stairs and along the narrow passage, out of which were two doors which led to their bedrooms. They would have it that the house was haunted. The sounds were sometimes so loud and alarming that, as one of the servants remarked, "It seemed like a regiment of foot soldiers marching over creaking boards." Complaints were made to my brother, who merely said that the noises must be the result of wind under the joists or of rats, and he laughed at the whole affair. Some of the servants gave warning and left. Still the sounds went on, not always every night, but, with certain cessations, from time to time.

In the autumn of the year 1863, a lady, her daughter of fourteen, and a maid, came to stay in the house; and as the former was somewhat of an invalid, a suite of rooms in the west wing, each communicating with the other, was apportioned to them. The second night after their arrival, the lady in question, suddenly awakening, saw in her bedroom a luminous cloud, which gradually appeared to be formed into the shape of an old man, with a most painfully depressing countenance, full of the deepest sorrow, and wearing a large full bottomed wig. She tried to raise herself in bed, to see if it were not the effect of her half-waking fancy, and the result of a disturbed dream, but could not. The room, in which there was no natural light, seemed to be partially but quite sufficiently illuminated; and she felt confident that a spectre was before her. She gazed at it for some minutes, three at least, hearing the ticking of her watch, and counting the seconds. There the apparition stood, and seemed to be making an effort to speak, while a strange, dull inarticulate groan seemed to come up as from the floor. Upon this, seeing the bell rope hanging within the folds of the curtain at her right hand, she braced herself up to seize it and give it a most violent pull. Immediately she did this the face of the figure bore an expression of anger, and by degrees it faded away. The bell, which hung some distance away, was heard by no one, and she was compelled to lie alone, for she feared to rise (though the apparition did not reappear) until the church clock near struck four, when, the morning having broken, she rose and dressed herself.

In the morning, before she had said a word, her daughter, on meeting her, said, "Oh, mamma, an old man in a great wig trampled through my room twice in the night. Who could it have been?"

The lady being so impressed by these occurrences, which her host and hostess would persist in saying were only the result of her own fancy, determined on leaving in the course of a few days (as she afterward stated). On the following night she slept with a night light, and the door into her maid's room open. But the noise of tramping, which had been hitherto heard only in the servant's wing of the house, which was opposite, was now heard in the east side of it. "Tramp, tramp, tramp!" the sounds were heard constantly, without cessation; so much so, that the master of the house, my brother, rose suddenly that very night, thinking that thieves had broken in, and rushed out to the east passage. But all in a moment they stopped; nothing was to be heard, nothing seen; all was still. This occurred again and again.

The lady left as arranged. The noise ceased for a while, and then began once more. It was with difficulty that any of the servants could be induced to remain, believing that the house was haunted.—*Rev. F. R. Lee.*

The India-Rubber Trees.

The India-rubber tree is found in parts of Mexico, Central and South America and in the East Indies, and is one of the noblest and most picturesque of all the trees of the forest. In Assam, beyond the Ganges, it is found in inexhaustible abundance. It is either solitary or in two or three-fold groups; is large and umbrageous and may be distinguished from other trees at a distance of several miles by the striking beauty of its dense and lofty crown. The main trunk of one of the Assam trees measured seventy-four feet in circumference, and the area covered by its expanded branches, had a circumference of six hundred and ten feet. The height of the central tree was one hundred feet. It has been estimated that there are over forty-three thousand such trees in one district, within an area of thirty miles by eight. It grows on the slopes of the mountains, from the valleys up to an elevation of twenty-two thousand feet. The raw seeds are poisonous to man and quadruped, but macaws eat them and they are used for fish bait. Long boiling deprives them of their poison.

A large proportion of the quantity of rubber or caoutchouc, furnished to commerce comes from Brazil. The process of gathering the juice is very simple. The tree is tapped in the morning, and a gill of fluid is received in a clay cup placed at each incision in the trunk. This, when full, is turned into a jar, and is ready at once to be poured over any pattern in clay, the form of which it takes, as successive layers are thus applied. It comes from the tree purely colorless, like milk, but when dried by the sun it is white within and a yellowish brown without. Its drying and hardening are hastened by exposure to the smoke and heat of a fire, and it thus acquires its ordinary black color. Complete drying by the sun requires several days' exposure; during this time the substance is soft enough to recive impressions from a stick, and is thus ornamented with various designs. The natives collect it upon balls of clay in the forms of bottles and various fanciful figures, in which shape it is often exported. The clay mould, over which the bottles are formed, being broken up, is extracted through the open neck. Usually it has been brought to this country in flat cakes; but a method has been devised by which the liquid is shipped in air-tight vessels of tin or glass, just as it comes from the tree.

An Astronomical Difficulty.

A curious paper was handed in recently at the sitting of the Academy of Sciences, by M. Baills, on a still unexplained question of astronomy. In 1596 the Dutch pilot Barentz, who had been shipwrecked on the coast of Nova Zembla, was obliged to Winter there with his crew at the place called Icy Haven, situated at 76 degrees North latitude, and 65 degrees 4 minutes East longitude from Paris. During their stay on this inhospitable coast these Dutch mariners witnessed a singular phenomenon, the cause of which has remained unknown up to this day. On the 4th of November the sun had quitted the horizon, as it was expected to do, and the night was, in due course, to last until the 8th of February. Instead of this, the sun reappeared on the 24th of January, a date which our author corrects from calculation, and finds to have been the 25th. In short, daylight came a fortnight earlier than was expected. On their return to Holland, this piece of news they brought was received with universal incredulity, but Barentz adduced an argument in support which was decisive. It was this: On that memorable January 24 he had, at six o'clock A. M., observed a conjunction of the moon and Jupiter. Now, this astronomical event was marked on the ephemerides of Venice for that day at one o'clock after midnight. This settled the question, and the only difficulty now remained, how to explain the premature return of the sun. The phenomenon was attributed to the great polar cold, and it was admitted that the refraction of the atmosphere could, in certain cases, amount to 4½ degrees. A long time after, about 1670, Lemonnier took up the matter, and found an error in the longitude, which Barentz seemed to have mistaken, and it might therefore be doubted whether he saw the conjunction at all. M. Baills has endeavored to elucidate this point by taking up all the calculations again from the beginning. He arrives at the conclusion that Barentz certainly committed an error, but not that attributed to him by Lemonnier, whose calculation was wrong; that Barentz nevertheless could have seen Jupiter in a line with the horns of the moon, and that the premature appearance of the sun was caused by reflection, similar to that which produces the rainbow.—*Paris Messenger.*

Survival of the Most Transparent.

In a fantastic tale entitled "Manmat-'ha," printed in the January *Atlantic*, are to be found these curious suggestions:

It occurs to one very soon that animal life does exist of so transparent a texture that to all intent and purposes it is invisible. The spawn of frogs, the larvæ of certain fresh-water insects, many marine animals are so clear of texture that they are seen with difficulty. In the tropics a particular inhabitant of smooth seas is as invisible as a piece of glass, and can be detected only by the color mingled in its eyes. At first reflection a thousand instances arise of assimilation of animal life to their surroundings, of mimicry of Nature with a view to safety. Why, then, by survival of the most transparent, should not some invisible life hold a secure position on the earth?

Pondering thus, I had been startled not a little by coming now and again on facts that seemed to bear this out. Strange tracks through untrodden grass suggested footsteps of the unseen. Flattened spaces of peculiar shape in the standing rye, where human beings could not have intruded, looked marvellously like human visitation. Or I lay concealed and watched the crows in a roadside field. What was it caused them to look up suddenly and flap away on sooty fringed wings? No bird, beast or man came. Then the rats scampering about under a dock, like so many gaunt Virginia swine; all at once came flurry of whisking tails, and they were off! Yet I had not stirred, nor did anything move on the dock above. Nevertheless all seemed to realize a common danger, a noise of some kind—perhaps a step? Again, you sit like a block while a snake basks unconscious in the sun, and may watch many hours without event; but sometimes it happens that he raises his head, quivers for an instant his double tongue, and slides off the stump into a bush. At such times put your ear to the earth. Do you not distinguish—or is it all imagination—a sound, a brushing?

AGRICULTURAL.

How to Treat Plants that have Become Frozen.—The disastrous effects which tender plants, which have become frozen, are subject to, is generally known to cultivators; but how or why freezing produces the effect it does upon plant life, is not so easily ascertained, and all attempts heretofore made by scientific men to solve the question, have been, at most, only partially successful. In practical experience it is found that the length of time and the degree of cold to which plants are exposed, affect them in proportion to the duration and intensity of these conditions, which points, therefore, to the speedy restoration of a suitable temperature, as the best means of restoring plants that have been unfortunately exposed to frosts. But the thawing out should in all cases be moderately gradual, and one of the best things to do when plants have become frozen, either in the dwelling, conservatory, or open air, is to sprinkle the foliage with cold cistern or well water, as the temperature turns to rise. In the dwelling or conservatory, however, it will be necessary to start the fire in the stove, furnace or flue the first thing of all, to give the temperature an ascendancy, but it should, for several hours, not be allowed to rise above an ordinary sutable degree. Some advocate shading the plants from the sun and light for some length of time, but the policy of so doing has never been apparent to me, while I have frequently had proofs to the contrary; and the sun's rays striking upon the plants, with gradually increasing heat, in a great measure aid in their recovery. There is a great difference in plants as regards their ability to resist cold, and while some the slightest frost will injure beyond cure, others will bear various degrees, and even alternate freezing and thawing again and again, with impunity. Avoid handling plants in a frozen condition as much as possible, as the injury to them will be heightened should the leaves become bent or be roughly brushed over. To restore flowers that have become frozen, place them in cold water until they have thawed out.—*Home Florist.*

The Best Manure.—It is an established fact, says the *Scientific Farmer*, that no one constituent of plant food can keep a soil fertile. Some farmers buy freely of phosphatic manures, as bone dust, superphosphate of lime, and experience good results for a few years and praise it accordingly. Then the crops fall off and the fertilizer dealer and his goods are denounced, and some other manure is tried—nitrogenous, probably. The change improves the yield, but this in time fails. Perhaps, now, the farmer, gets ashes or other manure containing potash into the system, and with still more marked results, it may be, than with the first use of the other sorts. But this does not last, and he returns in disgust to his stable manure, and again, his results are good, for in barnyard manure are all the elements of fertility, though usually insufficient in quantity to secure the best results.

Now what is the reason? It is not that any one item of plant food is more efficient than another; but the explanation lies in the fact that the kind that produced the favorable effect was that which the soil was most lacking. Thus it is that while crops require food in certain amounts and proportions, yet the applcation of potash, for example, in some form, or superphosphate of lime, alone causes a large yield for a year or two, and then the beneficient action ceases, unless the other requisite substances are supplied by natural resources, or by the system of cropping, which is infrequent.

The best system of manuring farm lands, then, is to supply all the fertilizing elements which the soil and crop demand, in proper proportions and amounts, while at the same time taking care of the physical condition of the soil, as by keeping up the store of humus.

Verily the farmer needs the best education, and best judgment, that training and study can give, while some of them say they know enough, and have no time to read, nor any need of light and knowledge.

Growth of Plants.—Plants grow much better where the temperature runs lower at night than during the day. It never should go below 40 degrees Fah. in the first case, or below 50 degrees in the second case. If plants stand near a window, a screen should be made by pasting papers to a frame, similar to that used for mosquito screens, placing it between the plants and the window every night. A screen made in this way can be inserted in a moment, and may consist of several thicknesses of paper.

A moist atmosphere is indispensable to the healthy growth of plants, and is obtained by keeping the pan in the furnace filled with water, or an urn or some other vessel upon the stove. The atmosphere must be free from sulphurous gases, and to accomplish this end the back damper in the stove must be kept open enough to allow its escape, and the windows raised a little every day for a short time when the temperature outside will allow.

If small plants, taken from the greenhouse, be carefully potted in suitable soil placed in a room with a somewhat moist atmosphere, free from poisonous gases, carefully watered, exposed to the sunlight a part of the day, no insects allowed upon them, and the temperature kept as directed they will grow and will repay the labor of caring for them, and homes be made brighter and happier by the presence of an abundance of flowers.

Diseases of Horses.—The diseases to which the horse is liable, are very numerous, but ninety in every hundred are caused by neglect, and are therefore, readily prevented by giving the animal proper care. As the cold rainy season approaches in the Northern States, we shall begin to hear of greasy heel, a disease caused by neglect in removing mud and snow from the legs and feet when the animal is returned to the stable after driving, or permitting him to stand in his own filth. No horse ever had what is termed "grease" or sore heels, that was properly groomed and given a dry, clean stall. The same may be said of that loathsome disease known as "thrush," for it is merely decay of the frog and hoof through standing in wet soil or in animal excrement. Mange and other diseases of the skin usually originate in filthy stables, and although they may be transmitted to animals well cared for, still there is little danger of it except through actual contact. Ringbone, spavin, and diseases of the limbs are usually caused by strains, hard driving, or by accident. Founder, heaves, roaring and similar diseases are produced by hard driving, feeding, or watering when the animal is very warm, or by giving musty, poor food when in the stable.

The Actions of Lime.—Ashes and lime do not react upon each other to form an insoluable compound, when applied to the land, nor is any injurious compound of any kind liable to be produced. Lime applied to a soil consisting mostly of oyster shells could not do much good, unless the soil contained also a considerable proportion of organic matter as essential to the constitution of a good healthy soil, and if there is already in the beginning less than this proportion, the addition of lime will reduce it and do harm; liming without manuring will impoverish any soil, sooner or later; the sooner, the smaller the quantity of plant food that there is in it to start with. On a very sandy soil lime is said to be able to form a sort of mortar with the sand. In one or both of these considerations it seems possible to find a good reason why you should think that time is working very unfavorably on your very sandy soil.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Don't Quarrel with your Horse.—Don't quarrel with your horse—because it's mean to quarrel with a strong creature who could easily kill you if he wished to do so, but who is only anxious to obey your commands, so far as he can comprehend them.

Don't quarrel with your horse—because it is cruel and foolish to attempt to obtain by force, what you can much more easily and certainly obtain by kindness.

Lastly, don't quarrel with your horse—because, if you do, you will excite the indignation and contempt of all who understand the nature and proper treatment of horses.

SCIENTIFIC.

Koumiss.—The foreign medical journals are giving considerable prominence to the discussion of the utility of koumiss as a remedy for that, now to all intents, incurable disease, consumption. It is to this peculiar preparation that the Tartars attribute their total immunity from the disease; and that this immunity has long since been traced to koumiss by Russian physicians is proved in the fact that the latter as frequently send consumptives to regions where koumiss is constantly used as the physicians in this country dispatch patients to the orange orchards of Florida for the winter.

The Tartars, above all other people, excel in the manufacture. The material is an alcoholic liquor produced by the fermentation of mare's milk. A certain quantity of the latter is placed in a wooden vessel, and one sixth of its amount in water is added. A similar amount of cow's milk is next poured in, and then the receptacle is covered with a thick cloth, and either buried in the earth or subjected to a moderate heat for 24 hours. The mixture becomes sour, and thick clots form on its surface, but these last are again incorporated by brisk stirring, which is continued until the liquor becomes homogeneous. Another twenty-four hours' repose follows; the liquid is transferred to a higher and narrower vessel, and the stirring and beating operation is repeated. It is then ready for use, although the stirring has to be done over again every time the contents of the vessel are drawn upon after any period of rest.

The taste is agreeable, and of a kind of acid sweet. A dose of something less than a quart is intoxicating, even to persons habituated to its use. It appears to act upon the faculties of nutrition like alcohol and raw meat, that is, it moderates the consumptive action of the disease. The patient gains in weight.

In the large cities af Europe, koumiss has, in cases where large quantities of mare's milk were unattainable, been made of cow's milk alone, or mingled with asses' milk. To use it as a medicine, it is bottled, and a tube is forced down through the stopper, as in the siphon jars so much in use by mineral water makers, said tube having a suitable faucet. The pressure of gas generated in the bottle is always sufficient to drive out the koumiss forcibly, so that it can be drawn off at pleasure, like artificial seltzer water.

A Rare Musical Instrument.—A correspondent of the *Scientific American* thus describes an harmonium, which must be singularly perfect: "I have in my possession a musical instrument of rare purity and sweetness of tone, which was made by my father very many years ago. The sounds are produced by thin flint glass hemispheres, supported by glass stems and varying in diameter from 2¼ to 7 inches, each one giving an absolute perfect and unchanging tone. The instrument has a compass of three full octaves, with the semitones, and is enclosed in a mahogany case, making a handsome piece of parlor furniture. Any composition not too rapid in movement can be played by a skilful performer. The tones far surpass in delicacy and sweetness any known instrument, uniting the softness of the æolian harp to the power of the violin. The pitch of each glass is determined in the blowing, and can be but slightly varied by cutting the glass lower at the edge. Water deadens the sound, and robs it of all its exquisite *timbre*. Many thousands of glasses had to be made before the perfect instrument was produced. It may be interesting to mention that, by means of these glasses, my father was enabled to divide a semitone into sixteen clearly defined intervals, the difference between any two successive glasses being so slight as to be almost undistinguishable."

Decreasing flow of Rivers.—The Vienna Academy of Sciences is occupied with a question which concerns all Europe—the decrease of the quantity of water in springs, rivers, and water courses. A circular, accompanied by a very instructive report, has been addressed to the scientific societies of other countries, inviting them to undertake observations which, in time, may yield useful results. The Academy calls attention to the fact that during a certain number of years there has been observed a diminution in the waters of the Danube and other large rivers, especially since the practice of felling forests has become common. The Austrian Engineers' and Architects' Union are also occupied with this question and have appointed a hydrostatic commission to collect facts and prepare a report. The Danube, the Elbe, and the Rhine have each been assigned to two members, while two others will be occupied with the meteorology relating to the same subject and with the influence that glaciers and Alpine torrents may exercise on the general result. The commission considers the question urgent, and recommends the immediate adoption of measures to remedy the evil. According to the *Revue des Eaux et Forets*, it is unanimous in declaring that the prime cause of the disastrous decrease of the water is the devastation of the forests.—*Nature*

The Temperature of the Earth.—The interest which attaches to careful observations of the temperature of the earth suggests that the apparatus which is used in Germany should be better known in this country, in order that, when practicable, it may be introduced here. The following is a description of it as used by observers in Hungary. In its general outlines it does not differ from that recommended by Lamont. It consists principally of a rectangular tube buried permanently in the earth, in which five rectangular prisms of wood are placed, one above the other, at different depths in the ground, and which by a simple arrangement can be easily and quickly drawn up. Each of these tubes contains a thermometer, and there is a hole in the side of the main tube, opposite to the bulb of the thermometer, where the woodwork is cut away, and the opening closed by a plate of thin sheet copper, whose temperature may be presumed to be the same as that of the adjacent ground. The depths at which the thermometers' bulbs remain are 4, 8, 12, 16, and 20 feet. Shenzl, as the result of observations made during eight years, finds that the time required for heat to penetrate to a depth of one meter is, on the average, 21 days.

Parlor Magic.—The following beautiful experiment in instantaneous crystallization is given by Peligot in *La Nature:* Dissolve 150 parts, by weight, of hyposulphite of soda in 15 parts boiling water, and gently pour it into a tall test glass so as to half fill it, keeping the solution warm by placing the glass in hot water. Dissolve 100 parts, by weight, sodic acetate in 15 parts hot water, and carefully pour it into the same glass; the latter will form an overlaying layer on the surface of the former, and will not mix with it. When cool, there will be two supersaturated solutions. If a crystal of sodic hyposulphite be attached to a thread and carefully passed into the glass, it will traverse the acetate solution without disturbing it, but, on reaching the hyposulphite solution, will cause the latter to crystallize instantaneously in large rhomboidal prisms with oblique terminal faces. When the lower solution is completely crystallized, a crystal of sodic acetate, similarly lowered into the upper solution, will cause it to crystallize in oblique rhombic prisms. The appearance of the two different kinds of crystals will not fail to astonish those not acquainted with this class of experiments.

The drive wells which are extensively used in the South and West are made as follows: A piece of 1¼ inches gas pipe is perforated with several hundred holes near the end, which is covered with a fine brass wire screen, and this in turn is protected by a covering of sheet zinc or iron also perforated. The extremity of the pipe is sharpened, or a steel point may be fixed. It is then driven into the ground, adding pieces on the top as it sinks in. As soon as the proper depth is reached, a pump is attached, and the result is an inexhaustible well, often giving an abundant supply of water in half an hour after the end of the pipe first entered the soil.

To solder German silver, pour out some spirit of salt in an earthenware dish, and add a piece of zinc. Then scrape clean the edges to be soldered, and paint over with the spirit of salt. Apply a piece of pewter solder to the point and melt with the blowpipe.

Great wealth comes by destiny; moderate wealth by industry.

DOMESTIC.

Milk Diet.—"I find by experience," says Dr. E. N. Chapman, "that lime-water and milk is not only food and medicine at an early period of life, but also at a later, when, as in the case of infants, the functions of digestion and assimilation have been seriously impaired. A stomach taxed by gluttony, irritated by improper food, inflamed by alcohol, enfeebled by disease, or otherwise unfitted for its duties, as is shown by the various symptoms attendant upon indigestion, dyspepsia, diarrhœa, dysentery and fever, will resume its work and do it energetically, on an exclusive diet of lime water and milk. A goblet of cow's milk, to which four tablespoonfuls of lime-water have been added, will agree with any person, however objectionable the plain article may be, will be friendly to the stomach when other food is oppressive, and will be digested when all else fails to afford nourishment. Of this statement I have had positive proof in very many cases.

"The blood being thin, the nerves weak, the nutrition poor, the secretions defective, and excretions insufficient, the physician has at hand a remedy as common as the air, and as cheap almost as water. In it all the elements of nutrition are so prepared by Nature as to be readily adapted to the infant or the adult stomach, and so freighted with healing virtues as to work a cure when drugs are worse than useless."

Chowder.—Here is Daniel Webster's receipt for fish chowder, taken down from his dictation: Take a cod weighing ten or twelve pounds, (cod is better than haddock,) have it well cleaned by the fish monger, leaving the skin on; cut it into slices an inch and a half thick, preserving the head, which is the best part for chowder; take a pound and a half of clean, fat salt pork, and cut it in thin slices; do the same with sixteen or eighteen good-sized potatoes; take a very large pot, put the pork into the bottom of it, and fry out all the fat; take out the pork, but leave the fat in the pot; add to it three pints of water; then put in a layer of fish, so as to cover as much of the surface of the pot as possible; then a layer of potatoes; then sift over two tablespoonfuls of salt and a teaspoonful of pepper and a little flour; then the pork cut in strips; then another layer of fish and what potatoes there may be left, and fill up the pot with water until it covers the whole. Put the pot over a good fire, and let the chowder boil twenty-five minutes; then have ready a quart of boiling milk and twelve or fourteen hard crackers split; put these in and let it all boil together five minutes longer. Your chowder will then be ready for the table, and an excellent one it will be if you follow the directions strictly.

P. S—A couple of onions may be added where people have a taste for that (to me) unsavory vegetable.

Washing Fine Underclothing.—A leading firm, importers and retailers of hosiery goods in Philadelphia, gives the Germantown *Telegraph* the following directions for washing merino, lambs' wool, and silk underclothing, and that paper bears witness to its excellence: Use one pound of dissolved soap in four gallons of warm water, in which rinse well the articles to be washed, drawing them repeatedly through the hand; wring them as dry as possible, to remove the soap; rinse them again briskly in clean, lukewarm water; wring and stretch them to their proper shape, and dry in the open air if possible. The only effects of rubbing are to shrink and destroy the material; it should, therefore, never be resorted to. The material used in manufacturing silk underwear being an animal product, it is absolutely necessary that nothing but the best quality of soap and warm water should be used. All kinds of washing compounds destroy the nature of the material, giving to the fabric the appearance of poor cotton.

To Make Hominy.—The lye in which the corn is boiled must not be strong; it is better to be weak, and boil it longer. Three hours is long enough to boil it in lye. Then pour it into a tub in which there is a pail or two of water. Drain it off, and put on enough clean water to cover it well. Then take a clean broom and stir, scrub and wash the corn with it briskly. Do this three or four times, after pouring off and adding clean water. Then let it stand half an hour in the last clean water poured on it. There is no need of putting hands about it at all while washing and rinsing it, not even when you take it out of the tub, which can be done with a saucer or a skimmer. If the weather is cold, drain the water off and let it stand out all night and freeze; then it won't take any longer to cook it than to cook a mess of beans. Boil it slowly, salt it a little, and then not until you are about taking it off the fire. Leave plenty of water about it in which it was boiled.

Pleasant Bedrooms.—There is nothing more indicative of refinement or genuine culture in a family than bright, cheerful and tastefully decorated bed-chambers. Tasteful decoration does not necessarily mean expense, and it is possible to make a chamber look very pretty at a very small outlay. Indeed, in many instances, no outlay at all will be required beyond what would be incurred under any circumstances. The women of a family, especially, are apt to pass a good portion of their time in their bed-chamber, and in some households the sleeping apartments are used alike for sewing and sitting-rooms and nurseries. It is worth while to obtain all the innocent pleasure we can find in this life, and there can be no doubt that life is pleasanter if most of its hours are passed in cheerful-looking apartments.

Headache.—The administration of a brisk purgative, or a small dose of Epsom salts, twice a day, is a most effectual remedy for frontal headache when combined with constipation; but if the bowels be regular, the morbid processes on which it depends seem to be checked, and the headache removed more effectually by nitro hydrochyric acid or by alkalies, given before meals. If the headache be immediately above the eyebrows, the acid is best; but if it be a little higher up, just where the hair begins, the alkalies appear to be more effectual. At the same time that the headache is removed, the feeling of sleepiness and weariness which frequently leads the patient to complain that they rise up more tired than they lie down, generally disappears.

To Cure Hams.—For one hundred pounds of meat take five pounds of sugar, two ounces of pulverized saltpetre and seven pints of salt. Rub the hams first with saltpetre and then with the sugar; then pack them in a meat-tub and let them remain one week; rub salt into them and pack them again in the same tub. They will be ready for the smoke house in from four to six weeks, depending upon the size of the ham. The position of the hams ought to be changed several times, so that all will be equally salted.

Oatmeal and Teeth.—The London *Medical Record* says:—"It has long been noted in this country that in those districts where the use of oatmeal (in place of wheaten flour) prevails, we find children and adults with the best developed teeth and jaws; and so well recognized is the influence of oatmeal diet upon the teeth, that many practitioners order its use as an article of daily diet for children, in cases where the dentition seems likely to be either retarded or imperfect."

Stewing Chickens.—Parboil two fine chickens, take them up in a large dish, cut them up, and separate all the joint bones one from another. Then take out the breast bone, add a little of the water they were stewed in, a blade of mace and a pinch of salt, cover closely with another dish, and put it in to stew until the fowls are tender. Serve hot in the same dish.

To Restore Gilt Frames.—Take one ounce of cooking soda and beat it thoroughly with the whites of three eggs. Blow off the dust with a pair of bellows, or brush it out with a feather duster. Then dip a small paint brush into the mixture and rub it all over the gilding, into every tiny crevice, and it will render it fresh and bright.

Baking Powder.—A good baking powder is composed of nine ounces of bicarbonate of soda, eight ounces of tartaric acid, and ten ounces of ground rice or fine wheat flour.

HUMOROUS.

Found Worthy.—The husband of a fair lady of Pekin having left his home and prolonged his stay for an indefinite period, she thought herself justified in contracting a second matrimonial alliance. Unfortunately, however, the first husband reappeared on the scene. Recourse was had to law. To the mandarin, a man of ready wit, occurred a brilliant idea.

"My friends" said he to the two husbands, "your mother-in-law is dead. Funds must be forthcoming for her burial."

"By Confucius," cried the second husband, "I know very little of her."

"As for me, great judge, I shall be delighted to supply them," said the first, with an expression of delight. "What is required?"

"You are worthy to be the husband of this lady," decided the mandarin, and he forthwith decreed a divorce.

Punch's prophecies for 1876—A great many people will marry in haste, and proceed to enjoy the delightful sensation known as "repenting at leisure." A few will marry at leisure and repent in haste. There will be several railway accidents. Some explosions (domestic and otherwise) may be looked for. Lots of young men will have difficulties with their latchkeys about 2 A. M. There will be some changes of government in France. A lot of people will write bad novels. A lot more people will be intensely bored by reading the same. Many people will send contributions to *Punch*, which will be rejected. Many people will therefore hate, abuse and loathe *Punch* for the remainder of their lives.

A New Yorker, while journeying the other day, was recognized by another citizen doing business near the Bowery, he being also away from home on business, and after a little preliminary conversation the first remarked: "Well, I heard that you had to make an assignment."

"Yes, dat is drew," replied the other.

"And your brother, over on Chatham street—he assigned too, didn't he?"

"You zee it was just like dis," said the Bowery man. "I was owing a good deal. I makes over my stock to Jacob and Jacob makes over his stock to me, and I do his peesness and he does my peesness, and dem vellers vhat was after money doant get some!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

"What are you doing here, hiding around my house?" inquired a Michigan-avenue man the other day, as he espied a dapper-looking youth dodging behind a bay window. "Oh, sir, I'm not a thief!" exclaimed the young man. "You're not; what then?" demanded the house owner. "You—you see, sir," was the stammering reply, "it's leap year, and I—I jes' see my girl coming down the street!" Then the kind-hearted man, taking in the situation, extended the right hand of fellowship to the youth and said: "Boy, you have my sympathies."

What's a Philosopher?—"Who's Herbert Spencer, Pop?" asked an inquiring Brooklyn boy of his father the other morning.

"He's a famous English philosopher, my son?"

"And what's a philosopher?" continued the lad, with the business air of a person who could keep right on asking questions until doomsday.

"A philosopher," returned the father gravely, "is a man who never marries."—*Brooklyn Argus.*

A Dialogue for the Period.—Disappointed creditor—"This is the fourth time you have promised that little bill you owe me, sir."

Tranquil creditor—"If I pay you the greenbacks you wouldn't have anything but promises."

Non-plussed creditor—"Yes; but they will be paid sometime."

Tranquil debtor—"Pay you the same day. Bye bye, Mr. Smith."—*Boston Times.*

Two railway superintendents had engaged in a considerable discussion in relation to the rules and regulations governing the movements of trains, until late one Saturday evening. The next day one of them entered the office and found the other busily at work. "Mr. Jones," said he, "what is the third commandment?" "Eastward bound trains have the right to the track twenty-five minutes over westward bound trains," replied Mr. Jones.

An Irishman was brought before a Justice of the Peace on a charge of vagrancy, and was thus questioned:

"What trade are you?"

"Shure, now, your Honor, an' I'm a sailor,"

"You a seafaring man! I question whether you have ever been to sea in your life."

"Shure, now, an' does your Honor think I came over from Ireland in a wagon?"

"Arrah, Pat, an' why did I marry ye, jist tell me that? for it's meself that's had to maintain ye iver since the blessed day that Father O'Flannigan sint me to yer home." "Swate jewel," replied Pat, "an' it's meself that hopes that I may live to see the day you're a widow waping over the cowld sod that kivers me—thin, by St. Patrick, I'll see how ye git along widout me, honey."

Little Willie, having hunted in all the corners for his shoes, at last appears to give them up, and climbing on a chair, betakes himself to a big book on a side table. His mother says to him: "What is darling doing with the book?" "It ith the dictionary; papa lookth in the dictionary for things, and I'm looking in it to see if I can find my shoes."

Francis I. being desirous to raise one of the most learned men of the time to the highest dignities of the Church, asked him if he was of noble descent. "Your majesty," answered the abbot, "there were three brothers in Noah's ark, but I cannot tell positively from which of them I am descended." He obtained the post.

The bridegroom was a chilly little fellow, and as the church was cold, he did nothing but shake and quake during the whole ceremony. It was, therefore, that a friend of the bride remarked to a companion after the marriage: "Well, I'm sure if I were Jane, I'd just as lief have married a bad case of the Staten Island ague."

"Dan," said a young four-year-old, "give me a six-pence to buy a monkey." "We have got one monkey in the house now," replied the elder brother. "Who is it, Dan?" asked the little fellow. "You," was the reply. "Then give me sixpence to buy the monkey some nuts." The brother could not resist.

"Ain't it pretty?" said Mrs. Henry, holding up her new bonnet. "There's some charming ideas in that, I can tell you."

"Glad of it, said John. "It's just as well to have ideas somewhere about your head, you know," and he paused to catch a hair-brush on the fly.

"Oh, Mr. Grubbles," exclaimed a young mother, "shouldn't you like to have a family of rosy children about your knee?" No, ma'am," said the disagreeable old bachelor; "I'd rather have a lot of yellow boys in my pockets."

"There is no place like home," said a fop the other evening, to a pretty young lady. "Do you really think so?" said the young lady. "Oh yes," was the reply. "Then," said she, "why don't you stay there?"

How is it possible to proceed in two opposite directions at the same time?—By walking from the forward to the aft part of a vessel while sailing. What is the centre of gravity?—The letter V.

"How much to take me to the cathedral?" asked a tourist just arrived in Dublin, of a hackman. "Well," said Pat, "the meanest man I ever took gave me three shillings."

An Irishman, upon seeing a squirrel shot from a tree, said, "Faith and that's a waste of powder; the fall itself would have killed the squirrel."

Why is a telegraph clerk like a gossipping seamstress? Because he is always talking while he is plying his needle.

All the angels mentioned in the Bible are males, but all the angels in the world at this period are females.

Something About Point Lace.

Blackwood's Magazine thus talks prettily concerning Venetian point-lace: It was made to last forever, and for centuries some of it has lasted; nor does there seem any reason why a piece of well-wrought geometricial lace, or of that wonderful *point de Venise en relief*, of which a gondola might be made, so strong is it with its tiers upon tiers of stitches and its ribs of massive outline like the beams of a ship, should not last forever. The lighter kinds of *point de Venise*, however, might have been wrought by Venus herself, that Aphrodite who came out of the sea, and perhaps brought them with her, for aught we can tell, with all their tangled recollections of sea-weed and shells, and the feathery growths that lie down under the waves. After the somewhat icy regularity of the geometrical patterns, there is a whole sea-story in the Venetian designs. Mrs. Burry Palliser tells a pretty legend of how a young fisherman on the lagunes brought to his betrothed, as she sat working her *punti* on the marble steps of some landing-place, a bit of the delicate white sea-weed called *Mermaid's lace*, and how she wondered and puzzled over it, and at last shaped it into her work, and made its tangles the foundation of a new development. The story deserves to be true, as the examples given in Mrs. Palliser's instructive and popular book will show the reader, supposing him (or her) to have no more precious specimen at hand. M. Seguin's illustrations are much larger, and, of course, for that very reason, more satisfactory; but M. Sequin's book is perhaps too luxurious and costly to be accessible, and the smallest pictures represent with perfect clearness the lovely tangle of curved and clinging lines, laden with indescribable buildings—half flower, half leaflet, half water bubble—with small starry specks thrown in between, and irregular lines of connection, all fretted with little spines and pricks like those which the children offer you on the blazing edge of the Lido salt from the Adriatic. There could not be a better illustration of the possibilities of realistic decorative work. Sea-weed and shells dabbed down with blank flatness of imitation would constitute ornament of a very primitive and unrefined class; but look into the delicate tracery of the finest *point de Venise*—dream-face too exquisite, one would think, to be worked by any but fairy fingers—and you will find it all there, the blobs of the sea-weed, the star-fish at the bottom, the spines and curves of the shells. Even that little honor of a sea-horse (what is its name?) which we picked up that scorching fiery day when the blue roll of the wave lapped over the thirsty sands, apparently on a higher level than they—even that riny grotesque monster gleams at us out of the delicate confusion. It seems almost matter of fact to say that the stiff patterns of the earlier art have "suffered a sea-change into something rich and strange." The heavier point de Venise—that which is in relief, and which, with crochet-stitches and thick cotton, young ladies not long ago took to copying, is almost more salt-water than we like. Nothing more boldly decorative, more splendid in line and mass could well be. But it is not so much the lovely rarities of the sea-bottom that it suggests to us, but odd monsters with dull big eyes and mighty limbs. Visions of the octopus come before our started vision. Forgive us, gallant M. Seguin, gentle Mrs. Palliser, and all ye knights and ladies who are amateurs and connoisseurs! but it is true. Even the delight of possessing it would scarcely make up for the nightmare horror of being devoured by one's own collar! We admire, but shudder at the suggestive monsters

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